

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA-NORTH AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year. No. 48.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 27, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



Marching Orders Received.

The Commissioner Will Farewell in November, Concurrently With a Number of Territorial Changes.



AMONG the imperial decisions not unexpectedly following in the train of so momentous an occasion as the International Congress, there now reaches us the announcement of certain changes of vital importance in Territorial commands.

It is our painful duty to make known that Canada is included in this list, and that our beloved leader, Commissioner Evangeline Booth, has been called upon to farewell about the middle of November.

Although the gracious permission of our honored General has permitted us the privilege of his warrior-daughter's leadership for a term considerably exceeding the usual length of a Territorial command, the ability and zeal with which she has put her talents at the disposal of the Salvation Army in this country, the tender consideration and love with which she has cared for her people, and the glorious achievements which God has given to the Territory under her command have made the eight years seem but as one.

Indescribably dear to her officers, the synonym for inspiration to her soldiers, and her name a household word with the Canadian public, the news of her removal will cause a wave of regret to traverse the Dominion, and thousands within and without our ranks will regard her departure as a personal loss.

But among the many things her example has taught us has been how much more abundant is the blessing of giving than that of receiving, and therefore we give her to be again in some other part of our worldwide battlefield what God has made her to us.

LOYALTY.

Be strong for truth, be bold to say
The honest word from day to day.

When falsehood lures, and shams invite,
Gird on thy armor for the fight.

World's riches are vain, world's praise is less
Than honestly truth and righteousness.

And if through darkness, and through loss,
Shall loom the shadow of the cross;

If tears and blood must pay the price,
Grace shall be given for sacrifice.

One knows the grief, the conflict sore—
The Lord has passed this way before;

And by His soul's long agony
Has vanquished powers of hell for thee.

Then fear not, faint not, steadfast soul,
Thou'lt win the prize and reach the goal!

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS IN CHINA.

The China Inland Mission had, on Jan. 1st, 1904, in 199 stations in China, 743 missionaries, men and women, besides 15 still engaged in study, and 25 engaged in home work, or not yet assigned to stations. 465 of its missionaries are women. The receipts of the Society for 1903 were \$225,458.30. It reports the number of conversions in its stations in China in 1903 as 1,700.

A TERRIBLE THREAT.

What an Irish Mother Said She Would Do.

"A woman came the other day," says the officers of a Women's Shelter, "asking us to find her daughter who had suddenly left her home. The mother, whose speech betrayed her country, said, 'An' sure, now, Sisters, if ye'll only find my girl for me, ye'll be the best people under the sun, and I'll bless and pray for ye all the days of my life; but, look ye, if ye don't find her within a week, I'll expose ye in the 'Truth' and the 'Sunday Times' as how ye profess to find lost girls and don't.' Of course, we set to work, and before two days had passed we succeeded in tracing the girl, and were able to present a satisfactory report to her old mother, who was delighted to know that her daughter had not gone astray."

SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES.

Many Christians have yet to learn that their growth in spiritual things depends upon their own study of the Word rather than upon the teaching of others. The truth we dig out for ourselves is worth more than all that others can teach us. The sweet surprise and joyousness of the first discovery of Bible gems come alone to the finder. Buried in the Scripture mine are many precious stones and golden nuggets of truth which have yet to be found by the diligent searcher. No new truth, only fuller and richer and more beautiful unfoldings of the old. God's words found and received become the joy of the heart. (Jer. xv. 16.) The Bereans searched daily, and so received the truth with all readiness of mind. (Acts xvii. 11, 12.) Dependence upon the Spirit's teaching is essential to right knowledge. (1 John ii. 27.) The Psalmist knew more than the aged and was wiser than his teachers because he meditated upon the words of God. (Ps. cxix. 99.) His prayer was, "Open mine eyes that I may behold the wonders of Thy word." First read, next pray, then think about, get to understand, and last, obey. The word in the heart will keep from sinning. (Ps. cxix. 11.)

TWELVE MONTHS IN A DOG KENNEL.

A young outcast, named George Elliott, a feeble-minded youth of nineteen, appeared in the dock at Willesden Police Court charged with sleeping out without visible means of subsistence.

Driven from home, the lad had long wandered about the streets of Willesden in a semi-destitute condition, eating ravenously pieces of bread and meat thrown into the gutter. This aroused the sympathy of the inhabitants, and more especially the manager of a chandler's shop who each morning handed him a few biscuits, and eventually allowed him to sleep on the premises. At the rear of the shop is a small yard, where the van is usually loaded, and here, in a dog kennel, measuring less than a yard and a half across, the poor outcast has spent his nights for twelve months. That a youth of nineteen should have been able to squeeze himself through the small aperture seems marvelous, but the lad is only "skin and bones," through want and privation.

When arrested, not a morsel of food had passed the lad's lips for two days. He fought desperately with the officer for a few seconds, but afterwards fell down from sheer exhaustion.

The lad is now under the parental roof, but judging from the father's attitude before the magistrate his son can hardly be described as a welcome guest.

The police court missionary has undertaken to find the poor fellow some simple employment, or secure his admission into an institution.

ALMIGHTY ANSWERED.

Sceptic Has No Further Doubt of His Existence.

The following incident was reported some time ago from Chicago:

Professing disbelief in God, and following his statement with a challenge to the Almighty to demonstrate His power, Julian Renfro, aged 21, was suddenly stricken deaf and dumb here. Since being stricken he has gone to his home in Shreveport, La. This is what Renfro is alleged to have said:

"Fellows, if God would demonstrate Himself to me in some way, for instance, if He should strike me deaf, dumb, or blind, I might admit His existence."

One young man was about to reply to the argument when he noticed Renfro turn pale. Next moment the sceptic threw his arms out before him as if warding off a blow; then he placed his hands before his face. An instant later he fell forward off his chair to the floor. Dr. O. G. Draper pronounced the stroke due to nervous attack.

Renfro could not speak or hear. To Rev. S. W. Jacoby, Renfro communicated this in writing:

"I didn't believe there was a God. I believed what I said; but now I am satisfied there is a God, and that I am wanted in His service."

Auxiliary Column.

OUR FRIENDS.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnstone, Auxiliary Secretary.

"Thine to work as well as play,
Clearing thorny wrongs away;
Plucking up the weeds of sin,
Letting heaven's warm sunshine in."
—Whittier.

One department of work in which the friends and Auxiliaries of the Army have always manifested a deep interest is that of the visitation of the poor, unfortunate, sick, and sinful. The writer has thought a few instances which have come under her personal notice would not be without interest to War Cry readers.

A beautiful young face stood out in startling contrast to the many bloated, sin-marred countenances as the Salvationist paid her weekly visit to the loathsome lock-up ward. She was shocked; could it be possible this sweet-looking, pink-faced child had a need of being in this special ward? She approached and lovingly tried to win her heart. During this visit and succeeding ones she gained, to

a great extent, the poor child's confidence. She was only sixteen, had been enticed away from her English home by one who had proved himself a villain of the deepest dye. Like a poor bruised flower cast upon the roadside to die, he left her to suffer all the agonies of a horrible incurable malady—the consequence of his sin—alone. Away from mother's love, home influence and comforts, she languished in the isolated ward. Surrounded by the most depraved of all women, she died a dreadful death. But through the pleadings and prayers of the kindly sister in blue, who gently tried to soothe her dying hours, she had a hope of heaven and peace in the boundless mercy of Golgotha's Jesus.

"O Charlie, Charlie, how can you? How can you go into the presence of God with the stain of human blood upon your soul? You will soon have to stand in the presence of God." The Salvation worker pleaded with the condemned murderer to face the awful future and the consequence of his sin. The only response was a meaningless laugh, for he assumed insanity as a plea for leniency from the law. The sister and her companions dropped upon their knees, and pleaded with God to touch his heart and show to his deceived and darkened mind that there was redemption for such as he.

"Did you see his tears?" remarked one, as they turned away. Truly his laughter was changed to weeping through the earnest petition offered. He was, through the influence of that visit and subsequent ones, brought to repentance, and went to the scaffold thanking God for those who had brought him to repentance.

It was her first term in prison, though not by any means her first offence. Her husband had paid her fine time after time, and had at last resolved to see if prison would have any effect in making her feel her sin, so when the magistrate said, "Sixty days," he took their seven-months-old baby from her arms, as she sat in the dock, and the mother went to serve her sentence.

Visiting day came, and a heart-broken woman met the visitors in one of the passages. She was sober now, and beginning to realize what her sin was costing her family as well as herself. They tried to help her to look to God, and promised to enquire about her family at home and let her know next week.

They found that the baby had died the day she went to prison, and that her husband had put their other three children into an orphanage, then left the city, and had gone no one knew where.

The question arose, How shall we tell her? How can we best make her feel that it is her sin and drink that is to blame for all this trouble? Next jail visiting day found the Salvationist on her way to the prison, praying as she went for grace to be faithful, and wisdom to say the right word. She entered a room where the prisoner was trimming a hat, and as the caller commenced at the beginning and went as kindly as possible through the whole story, every word seemed to burn into her heart like fire. She dropped her work and lay moaning in anguish of soul. "Oh, my little baby," she cried, "surely it isn't dead; and my boys and girl gone, all gone!" she wailed again and again, while the other woman cried for sympathy.

"No, not all gone," she was told. "You have a friend, if you will only come to Him, who will take away the love of drink and every other sin."

"Oh, never," she cried. "I would never do without drink. Why," she continued, her eyes blazing, "if a glass of liquor were put within my reach, and I knew it was poisoned, I'd have to drink it."

"Yes, without God; but with God's grace it will be so different," she was assured.

At last she promised to pray, but would go no further that day. The next week her kind benefactors had the joy of seeing her on her knees before God. Did the blood of Calvary prove sufficient for her case? Of course it did. Did she go back to drink when her time had expired? No, praise Him, she did not, but proved His grace sufficient.

The Social Wing in the Early Christian Church.

By COMMISSIONER BOOTH-HELLBERG,
Switzerland.

Before examining the different forms of social activity of the early Christians, I wish to mention three or four important principles which lie at its base.

Social Work a Part of Religion.

1.—The social work of the apostles was part of their religion—and a very important part. With the words of Christ still ringing in their ears, and His love burning in their hearts, how could it be otherwise? How would it have been possible for them to think that their mission was only to preach and pray? "I was hungry, and ye gave Me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took Me in; naked, and ye clothed Me; I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was in prison, and ye came unto Me." Those words seem to have been graven on the hearts, and minds, and consciences of the early Christians. The importance of the social work as an integral part of the mission of the church is indicated by the fact that the bishops were responsible for its oversight, within the limits of their jurisdiction, to the same extent as for their other and purely spiritual duties. In the apostolic constitution it is plainly stated that the duties of the bishops were, among others, to see that all sufferers and poor had what was necessary to their subsistence; to orphans and widows they should supply the care of missing parents and husbands; those orphans that were of age to marry they should help to suitable marriages; for the unemployed they should procure work, for the strangers and homeless, shelter, for the hungry food; they should see that the sick were nursed and the prisoners helped. Those who had to attend to the actual work under the direction of the bishops were expected, whilst ministering to the temporal needs of the sufferers, to do something for the benefit and salvation of their souls. Thus, for instance, the women attached to the social staff had to give instruction to uneducated female candidates for membership before they were received into the church, and according to the book of Clemens, it was also their duty to administer the sacrament

to women who were unable, through illness, to attend the public services.

Brotherly Love.

2.—Apostolic charity was no mere philanthropy. Neither was it pity from on high, nor sentimentalism working at a distance. It was brotherly love; that is to say, love on the principle of equality. The poor and unfortunate were not placed in a humiliating position. They were treated in a friendly, loving manner, and even with a certain amount of respect.

3.—The social efforts of the apostles did not aim only at monetary relief, but at the permanent improvement of the condition of the poor. They sought to combat poverty itself. This was new. It had never been heard of in the world before. It was an original apostolic idea.

4.—The fourth principle I wish to mention is closely connected with the previous one. Nobody who was able to work should be helped except through his own work. I think I have already mentioned that work was not highly valued in the ancient world. It was looked down upon as something unworthy of a Roman. Thousands of Romans, rather than earn an ample livelihood by following some trade or profession, preferred to half starve on a pittance allowed them by some rich man for being his "clients," which meant that they hung about his house, followed him as a sort of honorary escort when he went out, and in a general way satisfied his vanity by flattery and obsequies. A German author has said that a Roman in those days would rather lie about with an empty stomach in the atrium of an aristocrat, and lick his dishes, than work honestly for his living. Against this disastrous fault of the time the early Christians raised a loud protest. They lifted labor up to its right moral level by teaching the Scriptural view of the question and by insisting upon its being observed throughout their ranks. They worked not only as a duty, but with joy, as it enabled them to contribute to the support and furtherance of the cause of the church. Strict regulations against idleness existed, and individuals not willing to

provide for themselves and for their families by honest work were expelled. In their social work this principle was conscientiously maintained. "Work for those who are able to work, pity for those who are not," was the motto. There was no effeminacy or overdone sentimentality about the business, and there was absolutely no encouragement to mendacity, no tendency to make it possible for lazy people and loafers to lead a comfortable life at the expense of the church. There was, for instance, a regulation that no person, not even a brother, should be hospitalized more than two, or at the most, three days; then he must either accept such work as was offered him or pass on.

These principles were faithfully maintained during the first three or four centuries; then they were gradually lost sight of and perished ultimately altogether in the darkness of the mediæval ages. This retrogression with its causes is an interesting study which, however, does not fall within the limits of this paper. But, thank God, these same and glorious apostolic principles have come to life again, and are practised with blessing and success in the Social Work of the Salvation Army.

I think it is possible to distinguish twelve different branches or departments of the social operations of the Apostolic Church. It will hardly be necessary to do much more than mention them:

1.—The Department for Widows and Orphans. This was a very important department if for no other reason than that widows and orphans were everywhere to be found. But we know also that in ancient times, and for that matter still in the Orient, these were in a very pitiful position, and might be considered as the most unfortunate of human beings. Perhaps this was a reason why the church seems to have taken special care of them, and it is beyond doubt that this policy contributed very considerably to the improvement of the social conditions of the lower classes. If a widow had no children or other relations who could care for her she was provided for by the church. From among these widows a certain number were selected to form a special widows' institution. These were held in great honor and filled certain important functions. Their qualifications were specified by St. Paul in his 1st Epistle to Timothy: "Well reported of for good works; if she have brought up children, if she have lodged strangers, if she have washed the saints' feet, if she have relieved the afflicted, if she have diligently followed every good work." They seem to have lived together in what we might term a slum settlement, and they were concentered among the clergy—that is to say, they were commissioned officers. Their duties were to attend to the sick and the poor, visit and bring alleviation to the prisoners and to care for the orphans. I am not quite sure what class of our social officers they correspond to. They were not exactly what our Rescue Officers are. I think I might say that they resembled very closely our Nursing Sisters and our Slum Angels—were it not for the fact that they had to be at least sixty years of age and promise not to re-enter the state of matrimony. Anyway they belonged to the Women's Social Staff, and a holy, useful band of women they were.

The orphans were carefully brought up. The boys were taught a trade or a profession, and later on provided with the necessary tools or implements in order to earn their living independently. As for the girls, when they were grown up, the bishop was responsible for finding them suitable salvation husbands.

2.—The Department for the Sick, the Disabled, and the Poor in General. A roll was kept of all these, revised from time to time under the supervision of the bishop. This in itself was a certain satisfaction to the poor people. They knew that they were not forgotten or overlooked. The sick were visited, prayed with, and nursed in their homes; hospitals did not exist at the early time we have under review. It is particularly mentioned in the regulations that the officers should wash the paralytic and the infirm, so that they might be refreshed and have some relief in their sufferings. Those who were, through impotence or from other special



A Group of Leading Indian Staff Officers.

causes, in poor circumstances, were assisted, principally through gifts in kind. In the relieving of this class the agapes, or love-feasts, played a very important part. Originally they were held several times a week, and were attended by rich and poor alike. The rich brought with them plentiful provisions, the poor little or nothing. All the good things were enjoyed in common, and generally there were some left at the end of the feast, which were distributed among the poor members, so that these not only had a good meal, but also carried something away with them. In the very early times these brotherly feasts also served to commemorate the death of the Lord Jesus Christ, but later on, as simplicity gave way to more elaborate arrangements, a special religious ceremony was made of this commemorative character of the love-feast. This ceremony was then transferred to the Sunday morning service and developed into a sacrament. Gradually the rich began to hold themselves aloof from the love-feast, which then became exactly what we know under the name of poor men's suppers, in which special line I believe our American comrades retain the world's record. In order to maintain the appearance of brotherhood, the bishops were still to preside at these suppers, but they generally found some excuse, and by-and-bye it became most difficult to get even the elders to attend, although for some mysterious reason a regulation had been made to the effect that the elders were to receive double portions!

5.—The Sheltering and Hospitality Work had much affinity with the department just mentioned. It existed more particularly for the benefit of travelers. Christianity caused a general stir in the world. Social and family ties were broken, and after the outbreak of the persecutions, situations, homes, and properties were lost. This caused the Christians to travel very considerably and provided the church with the opportunity of practising on a very large scale the virtue of hospitality, which, already among the Jews, was held in high esteem. It was the duty of the bishop to entertain all strangers. Soon it was found impossible for him to do so in his private home. Separate buildings were then put up (communicating with the bishop's house, or with the church, or detached from either), in which the strangers were accommodated. These were the first shelters. Regular visits to the public lodging-houses entered also into the duties of the social officers, who were thus able to ascertain if there were any sick or needy persons among the guests.

(To be continued.)

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

SOUTH AFRICA.—(Continued.)

Here we might add that the Naval and Military League of the Salvation Army is now represented in about 235 battalions and batteries of the British Army, and on 131 ships of His Majesty's Navy. Among other places we have established Homes for the use of soldiers and sailors at Aldershot, Devonport, Chatham, Portsmouth, Gibraltar, Malta, Yokohama, Madras, Cape Town, Bloemfontein, Pretoria, Johannesburg, Kimberley, Harrismith, etc.

We circulate a small monthly paper, devoted to news of their own work, among the members of the League, and such efforts as are found possible are made to encourage the men to witness for Christ and seek the salvation of those around them. The work has naturally been a slow one, partly because of the official difficulties; but it has been encouraging, and many a bright testimony has been left on the sad battlefields of South Africa by men who have been won for God through this agency.

The war cloud now has happily lifted, and the sunshine of prosperity now rests upon the country. Our work which was carried on in South Africa through such great difficulty, and suffered very much in consequence, is assuming its normal condition, and even at this early date is showing signs of cheering

prosperity. Around our standard again, under the able leadership of Commissioner Kilbey we are gathering a good crowd of Salvationists, and judging by the reports in the South African War Cry of the great victories, both spiritually and socially, which are taking place in that land we can rest assured that never before were our opportunities better.

Not only does the Salvation Army seek to help those of the white race in South Africa, but it is materially assisting the aborigines. At present our work among the Zulus is mostly along the boundaries of Natal, whose Government has Zululand under its general protection. These people live in kraals, or little hamlets, comprising from two to ten huts, and generally containing one family made up of its various branches. The difficulty of getting anything like large meetings among a people thus scattered will be better understood when it is remembered that, in their heathen state, the Zulus dread going outside their kraals in the darkness, not only because of the reasonable fear of snake-bite, but from the superstitious dread that falls upon all heathen races in the darkness of the night.

By establishing settlements here and there among them we have not only facilitated the work of our officers, but have put within reach of whole districts the sight of a Salvationist's home that may, by its contrast with the abodes of heathendom, impress the people with the nature and outcome of our faith. We have now six settlements of converted Zulus, living upon their own land, and carrying on, each one in their own surroundings, a blessed work of evangelizing.

Then, among the "Red Blanket," or Kaffir, race, so distinguished by the article of dress they usually wear when visiting a town, we have many congregations, and an extension has been made to Indwe, a colliery centre, where there is a large mining population.

In a number of other cases, where there is an assemblage of natives living in a native location near a town, we hold services, mostly in the open-air.

These locations consist of spaces at some little distance from the white man's town, where the natives, who do all the town's hard labor, and who are not allowed to live any nearer to their work, construct with straw, mud, canvas, or some other material, a hovel, under which they shelter by night, and they have full liberty to improve their dwelling place as they choose.

We have recently also started a work among the inhabitants of the Transkei Territory, and have commenced the cultivation of a farm, where it is intended to train native officers, not only in missionary, but in farm work, in order that they may be able to maintain themselves whilst carrying on the war amidst various tribes.

Major James A. Smith has had much to do with Army work among the Zulus during the last twelve years. He speaks Zulu with ease and fluency. The natives love him, and rightly so, for he has grown almost white-headed, though but a comparatively young man still, in the interests of the Zulus. The foundations have been laid for a mighty work through the love and self-sacrifice, tears and prayers of the Major, with Mrs. Smith, and the devoted officers around him. The Major "kens fine" a little town in the North of Scotland named Elgin, for it was here he spent his youth, eventually found Jesus at an Army penitence form, and received his commission as Lieutenant in 1887, after a very short time being promoted to Captain, and he commanded four corps in England before going to South Africa in 1890.

DOING AND LIVING.

It is by doing what we learn to do; by overcoming what we learn to overcome; by obeying reason and conscience that we learn to obey; and every right act which we cause to spring out of pure principles, whether by authority, precept, or example, will have a greater weight in the formation of character than all the theory in the world.

The West Coast of Africa.

An Interview with Commissioner Railton.

On the spacious corridors of the International Training Homes, London, we met Commissioner Railton immediately after one of the sessions of the Staff Councils. The opportunity was too precious and unique for us to let go by without our securing the privilege of having a hearty handshake with this Army veteran of literature, and putting a few pointed questions to him relative to his visit to the West Coast of Africa.

As we expected, we found the Commissioner fully alive and informed on the subject, and most enthusiastic as to the prospects for the Army in that part of the world.

"A country of great possibilities," replied the Commissioner, in answer to our question. "While efforts are being put forth by representatives of the English Church in the larger towns and cities, there is ample room for us, and we should be heartily welcomed by the ministers there, as by the natives themselves. I was more than gratified by the reception I received."

"The gentleman, however, who had for years persistently written to England for the Salvation Army to come, had long lost patience, and on my arrival I found him quite out of humor."

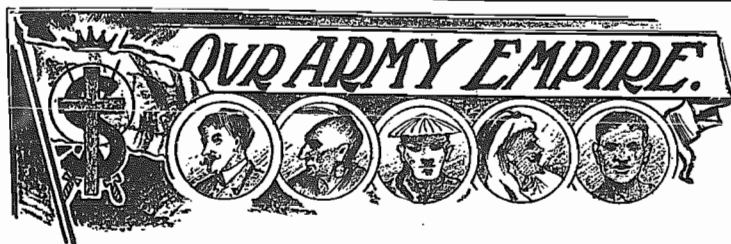
Here the Commissioner repeated some of his experiences. Being an absolute stranger, and not knowing where to go, he sought the hospitality of an inn-keeper, who, while at first not being friendly disposed, turned out to be extremely good-hearted, and would not accept money for the accommodation and food the Commissioner had received, and further said he would in future be glad at any time to look after the temporal wants of any Salvation Army officers.

The Commissioner, in our conversation, practically repeated what appears in print from his pen, i.e., "Here are whole nations of our fellow-subjects, within a few days' steam of England, who are either left to utter heathenism or to be made Mohammedans, because they have been too long left comparatively uncared for. God help us to hurry to their help before it is too late."

We had become decidedly interested in the Commissioner's graphic description, and wondered how it was that volunteers had not already offered themselves for a field of usefulness that seemed so full with such a precious harvest.

"Well, you see," sadly replied the Commissioner, "after my return I was very ill, and this, certainly, was very unfortunate for more than one reason, as doubtless it gave just cause for serious apprehension as to the effect of the climate on the health of any officers we might send, because undoubtedly it is most trying, and in the event of opening up our work there it might be found necessary to release our comrades at stated periods; but even that would be better than sending no missionaries at all. That we would be well received is beyond doubt. I had sufficient evidence given me while in West Africa to know that the Salvation Army would be warmly welcomed. Several native chiefs assured me of the pleasure it would give them for the S. A. to come among their people. I am fully convinced that no country on earth has ever offered such a chance for the salvation of men as does West Africa at the present moment. My sickness, as I have already said, on my return was unfortunate; the death of the dear Consul cast a shadow over us all and paralyzed things for a time. Then the General and the Chief have been too fully occupied with the great Congress to have been able to go fully into the question of evangelizing West Africa. To-morrow I expect to read a paper on the subject, and to call for volunteers."

The paper referred to was read in the Staff Council the next afternoon and was enthusiastically received. It may be possible we shall have the opportunity of publishing the same in the Canadian Cry at a later date.—M.



BRITISH WARFARE.

The chairman of the Education Committee of the town of Rochdale recently paid a visit to the Children's Relief Work, instituted by our energetic officer, Adjt. Carroll. He was so impressed with the serious condition and need of the children, and the work the Adjutant was doing, that he at once arranged for the distribution of free breakfasts at every school in the town, and the supplying of clogs to those who have none while the present distress continues, and until a new supply of cotton reaches the district. Adjt. Carroll has been made a member of the committee for dealing with the present distress, and is at the same time continuing the good work at our Citadel corps.

Seventeen years ago Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel was in charge of Ramsgate, and, among others, commissioned a number of handsmen, a bandmaster, treasurer, and sergeant-major. A while ago she visited the corps, and found eleven of the handsmen still fighting soldiers in uniform, and the two locals holding important offices. As to their spiritual progress Mrs. Ridsdel says the testimonies of these old stand-byes "would make you weep." Not so bad after seventeen years.

The September Musical Salvationist will contain, among other latest songs, "Everybody has a work to do," sung with such great effect by the American Choir. "Dip down into the pool," and that catchy "Maple Leaf" refrain, as sung by the Canadians, "Keep us true forever."

A WHIFF FROM THE WEST OF JAMAICA.

Six feet in his stockings; a big, strong healthy-looking man, with a kindly face clean-shaven; bright, sparkling eyes and fair hair, and a voice like thunder; thus the Divisional Officer, who for about three years has had charge of the Western portion of the beautiful Island of Jamaica, in the West Indian Territory. Mrs. Simons, on the other hand, is a weak, frail little woman to all appearance, and one that you would imagine a puff of wind would quickly carry into space. But looks are not always safe to form judgment upon, and one has only to visit the corps forming this division to find that the sweet little woman is as great a power in influencing and helping the officers and soldiers as her tall and big husband.

Trains are scarce in the west, and our corps so scattered that a D. O. could not possibly manage things properly unless equipped with a horse and buggy, and having secured this very valuable addition to their D. H. Q. property, Adjt. and Mrs. Simons have found the ways and means of being on the spot with their people continually, thus ensuring greater success and better administration than would be otherwise possible. In the recent Self-Denial effort their personal canvass of the various sugar estates is their division resulted in a total of \$150.

The Adjutant is an ideal man for the village war by virtue of both training and temperament. He always was, and still is, a handy man, and can tackle all manner of odd jobs with an adroitness bordering on genius. He can doctor a horse, build a barracks, repair breakages of all kinds, and what he does not know about the land and its crops isn't worth knowing. He has also made the most of his opportunities in other directions, being an efficient speaker, a good organizer, and a fair musician.

Both the Adjutant and his wife have done six years' service in Jamaica. They love the country and its people, and are not at all anxious for a change to other climes.

AN AUSTRALIAN APPRECIATION.

When returning thanks for a pair of white gloves presented to him at the Court of Quarter Sessions, His Honor Judge Murray paid a high tribute to the splendid Christian work done in the country by the Salvation Army. However they might view the peculiar religious methods of the Salvation Army, he said it must be freely and fairly recognized that they worked with a good object, and that no class in the community took such an interest in and treated with such absolute Christian kindness, the unfortunate class who had fallen and were in need of a helping hand in their efforts to lift themselves up. In connection with the assisting of discharged prisoners the Salvation Army had, from first to last, given a really splendid example of humane and Christian kindness to the fallen who desire to rise. He would like to explain that he had intended to speak of that at the meeting last night, but usually when called on for a speech he forgot the very thing he wanted to say. He now took that occasion to rectify the omission in common justice to the Army.—Albury Daily News, Australia.

AUSTRALIA REMEMBERS THE AGED.

The Army in Australia has provided two Homes for Aged Men, one at Pakenham, Victoria; the other at Manly, N.S.W. These are occupied by prisoners and others who are too old and infirm to work. Country life, with plenty of good food, a good clean bed, the newspapers to read, and a little "bacey" enumerate the sum total of their wants.

Many have seen better days; a number were present on the early gold diggings, and can tell some stirring tales of those exciting times. They have not always been in poverty; a few have experienced affluence, when money was plentiful, but lack of thrift, drunkenness, riotous living, and in some cases misfortune, each and all of these are responsible for their penury. At life's sunset they are found making the very best of both worlds.

It is not always so, unfortunately, and herein is an awful lesson for the young; and those in the prime of life. Habitual sin paralyses the conscience—it sears it as with a hot iron.

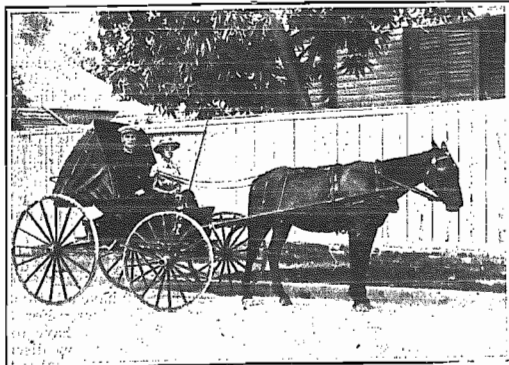
PANAMA PREPARED.

Staff-Capt. Leib, of the West Indian Territory, recently went on a reconnoitring trip to Panama with a view to opening up Salvation Army work in that region.

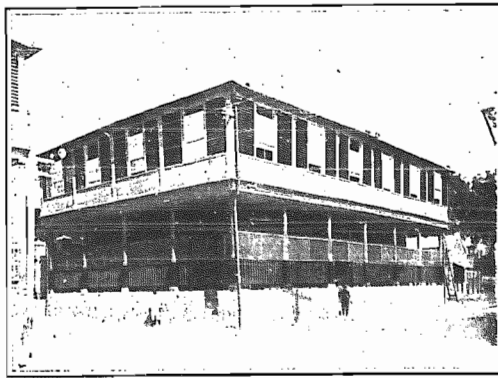
Armed with his passport and letters of introduction to the British Consul, kindly furnished by the Acting Governor, he arrived at Colon, a town of ten thousand inhabitants, and was received with great kindness by the British Consul, who also gave him valuable information. The officials of the Panama Railway Company, who also own a portion of Colon, were most willing to do all in their power to help the Army, and gave the Staff-Captain a first-class pass over the whole railway system. The Governor of Colon also expressed his friendship for the Army, and promised that when operations commenced the necessary police protection and help should be afforded. The Staff-Captain was also introduced to General Davies, the United States representative on the Isthmus. General Davies said he knew the Army's value in dollars and cents, and he would grant them land and buildings in any part of the canal zone where they desired to work. Culebra and Empire in the zone were both visited. At the latter place the American soldiery is stationed. Major Black, next in command, was very enthusiastic regarding the Army coming to the zone.

The British Consul at Panama secured an introduction for the Staff-Captain to the Secretary of State, and also with Dr. Adamor, the President, with both of whom he had a favorable interview.

The Staff-Captain states that he was welcomed on every side in the most kindly manner, all expressing the hope that at an early date the Army will plant its colors on the Isthmus and become one of the recognized institutions of this Republic.



Adjt. and Mrs. Simons, Jamaica.



New Territorial Headquarters, Kingston, Jamaica.



HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

XL.—Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

One of the saddest things among Christians to-day is that the Holy Ghost is almost entirely unrecognized, and yet we are living in His holy dispensation, and when, with His baptism, it is possible to turn the world upside down as it was in the days near to Pentecost.

Is there not a possibility of this baptism being neglected, not intentionally, but because when the heart becomes clean and God comes in and blesses you, you think that you have received this baptism, when you are uncertain about it. Now, if Jesus was holy from his birth, and needed this baptism for service, which He received at Jordan when He was baptized by John, and if thousands of the saints of old had holiness before the baptism of the Holy Ghost was possible, which became so at Pentecost, do we not need this same baptism to make us successful officers? Is it not possible that as certain disciples of old (Acts xii. 2), some of us have not so much as "heard whether there be any Holy Ghost" in our real experience?

The Holy Ghost is the person of the Trinity that the Father sent and Jesus died to give us that we might be conquering soul-winners. In other words, the Holy Ghost is the power of God just suited to work in and through us to accomplish God's will in the salvation of the world. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" (Acts xix. 2).

That there is such a baptism no one doubts who has read about Pentecost. Also we cannot doubt that there have been thousands since that memorable day who have had this baptism. Have you got it? You can be just as sure of this as of anything else. God will let you know, for we are told, "If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine" (John vii. 17); and the way he will know is by the Spirit's witness (Rom. viii. 16).

A clean heart is necessary before the Holy Ghost will come in His baptism of power; but when you have received a clean heart, you must go on until you are sure that you have the Holy Ghost. As the General says: "In order that his soldiers may be effective, the Field Officer must not only act for the purification of his soldiers, but to have them filled with the Spirit of Christ." Now, it does not matter where nor when you get it, your success depends upon it. Have you got it?

This baptism can be received by fulfilling certain conditions. As Jesus consecrated Himself for the redemption of the world, so He prayed that His disciples might be consecrated to the salvation of the world (John xvii. 17-19). Whatever your position may be, there is a world around you that needs this consecration and baptism. If you have already made this consecration, well; if not, make it now, and then "be filled with the Spirit" (Eph. v. 18). If He does not manifest Himself at once, tarry; do not be discouraged. He will come.

The results of this baptism are very marked. Instead of dragging yourself to work for God because it is your duty, you will want to work for Him. It will be a fire in your bones that must have vent; a feeling that you would burst if you could not do something; a zeal that nothing can overcome. And not only so, but your work will accomplish so much more. What you do will have some bite, will take hold of the people, will make you successful in winning souls.

Upon this baptism just as much as the disciples whom Jesus said were clean (John xv. 3). If you have not yet received it, or if you are not sure, "Tarry ye . . . until ye be

endued with power from on high" (Luke xxiv. 49). To the glory of God I can testify that I have known this baptism for over seventeen years, and there is no reason why you may not have it also, for the prophecy is, "I will pour My Spirit upon all flesh" (Acts ii. 17). In that "all" you are included.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

The Army's Object.

Every soldier should understand that the object of the Army is to make all men submit to God, embrace the salvation provided for them in Christ, accept Jehovah as their Sovereign, obey His laws, and spend their lives in the loving service of those about them, in order that they may possess His favor both here and hereafter.

The Army was commenced by the General in the year 1865. While conducting meetings in the East of London, he was led to compassionate the multitude he saw around him uncared for by any religious agency. The great mass of the population attended neither church nor chapel, but spent their Sabbath in idleness, or business, or revelry. Drink, sin, and the devil were triumphant.

As the General looked upon these neglected, perishing crowds, the question occurred to him: "Cannot they be reached by salvation?" He thought there must be some method of carrying the truth home to them, and decided to devote himself to the adoption of such methods as would be likely to bring these outcast classes to God.

This decision, put into practice and persevered in, resulted in the formation of the Salvation Army.

♦ ♦ ♦ Its Government.

Every recruit and soldier should have some knowledge of the manner in which the Army is governed. This will be the best method of preserving our soldiers from the evil effects of misrepresentation and falsehood.

No pattern for the government of the Kingdom of Christ on earth is authoritatively laid down in the New Testament. Those who think otherwise, disagree seriously as to what that particular form of government is. The members of one denomination say that such form of government is of one kind, and the members of another say it is something altogether different.

But even if it could be shown what the particular form of government practised by the early Christians was, it would still be difficult to prove that because the apostles and first converts followed certain customs in the management of their religious assemblies, that we are under divine obligation to adopt the same.

But if a model government was not originated by God, and made binding upon His people through the following ages, He has caused certain great principles to be plainly described in the Bible as fundamental to every form of government which has His approbation.

The Canadian Staff Band, while in the Old Country, received a good deal of favorable comment, and certainly much kindly consideration from the members of the International Staff Band, and British bands generally. But an opinion on its playing was voiced by a musical paper called the "British Bandsman," which not only spoke of the members being "a genial lot of men," but also of "the purity of tone," and "the clean execution."

Of Interest to Bandsmen.

There is no reason why a column under this heading, or one similar, could not be run every week, and made a medium through which our bandmasters especially, and bandsmen, could not give such information and items of news as would be of interest and profit to their brother musicians in various parts of the Territory, and perhaps even be of assistance and profit to Salvation Army bandsmen across the border and in other lands.

The writer has good reason to say what he has said on this subject, because no less a musician than Brigadier Slater, and also Staff-Capt. Hawkes while in London expressed their intense interest in the bandsman's page which appeared in the Canadian Cry for some weeks and with what pleasure and eagerness they had watched for the arrival of the Cry during those weeks that special space was devoted to the interests of Salvation Army music and musicians.

We here call the attention of the bandmasters and others throughout the Territory to make a practice of sending suitable copy to this column regularly and not be so indifferent as to leave the writing to one or two long-suffering individuals who wish to make the Cry a medium of help and blessing to bandsmen, musicians, and songsters in particular.

If you will study this column this week you will understand the nature of news and character of subjects the editor would like our contributors to send.

Salvation Army Instruments.

The Staff Bandmaster has nothing but good to say of these, and as an evidence of his appreciation has brought back with him a couple of new drums, a monster BB. a G trombone, and cornets, all of which, when seen, have delighted everybody.

Undoubtedly we may say, without a shadow of exaggeration, that the Salvation Army instrument factory in St. Albans, England, can compete successfully with any instrument makers in any part of the world.

In Lieut.-Colonel Simpson and Major Grinstead, both of whom have much to do with the instrument department—the former as Trade Secretary, and the latter as being responsible to the Colonel for the instrument department—we have two men qualified in every way, both as to musical knowledge and their gentlemanly dealings, to make our instruments played and appreciated the world over.

Hints on the Use, Care, and Preservation of Brass Instruments.

Valves in brass instruments need most careful attention and handling.

The valves have a tendency (in new instruments in particular) to work sluggishly when they have been moistened, as with saliva, subjected to friction by use, and then allowed to dry, or nearly so, by standing for a few days without use and without being cleaned.

It is generally thought that sluggish valves are caused by grease or a weak spring, but it is more often found to result from the ink fluid (caused by friction and the action of the saliva, upon the metal) found upon the valves after use.

(a) Congealing into a drag paste, or
(b) accumulating and allowed to dry upon the valves.

Next week we hope to have a little more to say on the subject of valves. For our information on this subject we have to thank Major Grinstead. Doubtless as we discuss this and kindred subjects in this column from week to week our comrades will be helped and informed.

Tommy's Page

The World's Great Men.

JOHN KNOX.—(Continued.)

Meanwhile Scotland was being prepared for the great work in store for Knox. Under Mary of Lorraine as regent, the French influence had come to be regarded as a danger to the independence of the country, and a sense of this danger threw many into the party of reform. The unworthy lives of the old clergy, and the cupidty of the nobles, worked in the same direction.

In 1557 they felt themselves strong enough to summon Knox to their aid in the work he deemed the mission of his life.

In May, 1559, Knox found himself again in Scotland, from which he never again left for a long period. He at once became the life and soul of the party.

At the moment of his arrival the Lords of the Congregation, as the Protestant nobility termed themselves, were in open revolt against the regent.

By his preaching in Perth and St. Andrews Knox gained three important towns to his cause, and by his labors in Edinburgh where he was appointed as minister, he also won a strong party against the Government. But the reformers of their resources could not hold their ground against the regent, subsidized by France, with money and soldiers. Malin, therefore, through the efforts of Knox, who all through his public career was deep in the politics of the times, the assistance was obtained from England against what was now deemed the invasion of France. The help of England proved effective, and by the treaty of Edinburgh (1560), and the death of the regent in the same year, the insurgent party became masters of the country.

The estates of Parliament having met on Aug. 1st, the ministers were ordered to draw up a confession of faith, which should be the basis of new teaching, and on Aug. 17th Protestantism was established as the religion of the country.

Having gained thus much, the ministers, desirous of practical results from the victory, drew up the first Book of Discipline—a document of great importance in the history of Scotland, and admirable in itself for its wise and liberal suggestions for the religious and educational organization of the country. These suggestions, however, were little to the mind of the Protestant nobles, who perceiving their carnal liberty and worldly commodity to be imperiled thereby, sneeringly spoke of them as "devot' imaginings."

In the revolution that had been accomplished, Knox had been the leading spirit; but he saw that the victory was as yet but half gained, and that the deadliest struggle yet to be decided.

The return of the young queen to Scotland (August, 1561) revived all the old dissensions and introduced new elements into the strife of parties. Every opinion she held on religion, on the relations of prince and subject, on the fundamental principles of life, Mary was regarded as by an abyss from the party represented by Knox.

(To be continued.)

HOW THE FIJIANIS PUNISH BOASTERS.

When two Fijian chiefs have decided on going to war, messengers pass between them, and both sides beat up recruits for their armies, and offer gifts to the gods. When the teeth and food form the chief part of these offerings, and the latter is often given in vast quantities.

The forces are gathered by a series of reviews, held as the army marches.

These reviews form the great charm of war, as any amount of boasting may be done without the slightest risk.

Each warrior rushes up to the commanding chief, brandishes his weapons, and boasts of the great deeds he is going to do; all the warriors being in their very lives, he is covered with black powder, so as to contrast with the snow-white mask, and their faces painted as none but a Fijian can paint them. In order to look as martial as possible, the chief often makes the pretensions of these men, insinuating that they will be more ready to run away than fight; but this is only for the purpose of inciting them to display their courage, and by way of inciting them to display their wealth, gifts are promised to those who distinguish themselves in battle.

Sometimes a warrior, carried away by the excitement of the moment, boasts that he will kill the enemy's chief, cut his flesh, and make a drinking cup of his skull.

This is generally a foolish proceeding, and the menaced chief is sure to retaliate, and to promise a large reward to the boaster is taken alive.

Should he be captured, his fate is certain. His hands are bound behind him, and a large bundle of coconuts leaves him to wander helplessly across his shoulders, prodding for several feet on each side. The ends of the leaves are then lighted, and the poor wretch is left to die, the spectators laughing and jeering at him as he runs about, maddened by the torment.

This punishment is called by a name which signifies carrying fuel.

THE SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Major Charles Ganta, who claims the unique distinction of being the smallest man in the world, like most things wonderful, hails from the States. This diminutive major is certainly a curious specimen, but as sharp a little soldier as ever lived, is a born trader, and can hold his own in any line of business.

He is at present thirty-nine years of age, weighs only thirty pounds and is eighteen inches in height. This little man is an enterpriser of no mean magnitude. His friends at Fairfield have named him "The Merry Midget."

REMARKABLE TREE.

There is at the present time in the gardens of Mr. W. R. Armstrong, at Benwell, a remarkable tree. It is a Niphotes tree rose, and was planted under glass eighteen years ago from a 5in. pot into a prepared border. At present it covers an area of 1,200 square feet. The blossoms are well formed and white, with petals beautifully tipped with pink. Last year, in spite of the lack of sun, 16,000 blossoms were gathered from this rose. This year more than 4,500 have already been gathered, and it is thought that the number will be about 18,000.

TEACHING CAGED BIRDS TO SING.

Yorkshire has at Huddersfield a novel association which promotes the singing of larks. Captive birds are trained by being taken in boxes into the fields, where they are left to pick up the notes of free birds which they hear. Competitions for prizes have just been held at various public-houses, birds singing for ten minutes or so without a break. In this way some £6 or £7 in small prizes have been distributed, and the contests, from their sheer novelty, have proved an infinite source of amusement, if not of profit. The association has been in evidence about thirty years.

The Amateur Photographer.

Stereoscopic Work.—That beautiful instrument, the stereoscope—once the charm of every drawing-room—is fast coming into fashion again. Why it should ever have fallen into disuse is a mystery. A photograph never looks so charming as recently as when seen through one of these simple, inexpensive, but wonderful instruments. Perhaps one cause of its rapid decline in popular estimation was the unskillful slides with which the market was flooded; spurious imitations, not stereoscopes in effect at all. No better brief explanation of the stereoscope could be desired than the one Mr. Pollit, a well-known amateur photographer and recently a member of the Manchester Photographic Society. I make no apology for quoting it from my voluminous note-book: "The principle of the stereoscope is, that the union of two pictures, dissimilar from each other in so far as they are photographed from two slightly different standpoints, the difference between those standpoints being equal to the average distance between the two human eyes, and thus a third picture is formed in the stereoscope by the superposition of one image on the other; the resulting combination, being conveyed to the brain, gives the same idea of solidity and relief as that derived from the actual sight of natural objects. The principle is readily illustrated by the simple expedient of photographing by the singularly accurate camera-bulb, one side of which a black cross has been made. The cross will be perfectly rendered in the view taken by the left-hand lens, whilst the right-hand lens, being at a different point of sight, does not depict so much of the cross on that side as to give a completely detached image of it."

In mounting the stereoscopic prints taken with a binocular camera, the amateur reader will seriously require reminding that the two halves must be transposed, by mounting the right-hand picture on the left-hand side of the mount, and the left-hand one on the right-hand side. The explanation of this is of course, that all photographic lenses give the image on the plate in an inverted condition. Care must be taken, too, in the trimming of the prints, so that when the slide is pushed the corresponding middle-distance objects in each of the two pictures are as nearly as possible 2½in. apart, which measurement may be taken with a ruler, and a line drawn between the two human eyes. The amateur in trimming the prints for mounting, must also be careful that the bottom edge of the picture cuts the objects off in one picture as in the other.

Enlargements.—The "enlarging fever" is sure to attack the amateur at some period or other of his photographic career. A few simple hints will give him the means of attaining the perfection of the enlarging department of our art. The easiest and best method of enlargement is by means of bromide paper, the development of which is simple, and previously given for contact prints with the same paper.

Quarter-plate negatives are by far the best for enlarging purposes, when used in in for enlargements no longer be burdened with a large, cumbersome camera. A negative full of sharp, crisp detail, perfect in every way, must be selected for enlarging, for naturally "magnification" will render any defect in the negative more apparent. The sharper the negative, the larger the size to which the picture may be enlarged. A quarter-plate negative can be reasonably be enlarged up to 12in. by 16in., but it is not advisable for the beginner to exceed this dimension, until he has had considerable experience in this particular. Given a suitable room, an ordinary camera, by the exercise of a little ingenuity, may be utilized for the work.

(To be continued.)

The largest bronze statue in the world is that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. Its weight is 1,100 tons.

PITHY PARAS.

Marvel of the Human Voice.—To prove that a man's voice does not sound the same to him as to others, Dr. L. Lecky caused several persons to speak into a phonograph, and after a few days repeated the sentences. Each person recognizes the voice of his friends, but not his own. Professor Exner explains that passage through solid substances, and the intensity of sound and modifies its quality, and the sound of one's own voice is given different timbre by reaching the ear through the air and the bones of the face instead of through the air alone.

Dapimus—The Dapimus must be pulled down from heaven to the end for which the Congress allied together.

the accomplishment of these great ob-
bave lifted up our hands to the Al-

Electrified Racehorse.—While a jockey was being weighed after winning a race at Dortmund, an electric battery was discovered concealed in the saddle. By an ingenious contrivance an electric shock could be sent from it along the harness behind the saddle, and as the stewards considered that illegal influence might thus have been exerted on the horse, they disqualified the jockey and gave the saddle to the charge of the police.

Cheap Advertisements.—Some of the Japanese tradesmen in the smaller towns of Nippon have a curious way of advertising their business. On their feet, when they are wearing the shikoro, a shoe, the wood-cutter an axe, the butcher a cleaver. Underneath these emblems are such inscriptions as, "I do my work modestly and cheaply," or, "I am as good at my trade as most of my fellows." When they are looking for work they have their arms and walk about the streets.

Counsel's Big Pic. The largest counsel's fee for legal work ever known has been paid to Mr. William Crowell, of the American bar, who appeared for the French shareholders in the recent Panama Canal case. He received 5 per cent. of the purchase-money, making a sum of \$200,000.

HOW WEALTHY PEOPLE LIVE.

One New York lady spent \$125,000 in entertaining in a single season; another spent \$50,000 in one entertainment.

In one year this country spent \$10,000,000 for sporting goods, \$2,000,000 of it being for golf clubs and balls.

Wealthy Americans own yachts worth \$50,000,000. Sir Thomas Lipton spent a million dollars three different times in attempts to win back the famous British cup.

In New York alone there are \$2,000,000 worth of automobiles, all for the use of pleasure seekers. The amount spent in betting on horse races and for admittance to race grounds runs up into millions.

Rich men spend a million in just the furnishings of their houses, which outdo the palaces of Rome in splendor.

Hunting in England, and dogs for the purpose, are maintained at a cost of millions of dollars. Pictures and picture galleries, gold, silver, and china table services, rugs, vases of fabulous prices are indulged in.

A ball costing nearly half a million for the evening, and where the dresses worn amounted in value to as much more, was given in New York a few years ago. One rich lady in London has only this year appeared at the English court in a gown costing \$300,000.

All these things, polished up with the poor are furnishing for bread and dying with disease, and the millions of brethren perishing for the more precious Bread of Life, show up the heartlessness of men and the hardness of their hearts. Truly, as the apostle says, in the last days, men will be without natural affection."

HARNESSING VICTORIA FALLS.

The rushing waters of the mighty Victoria Falls, estimated to equal some 35,000,000 horse-power, are to be harnessed by the British for the purpose of generating electricity, as in the case of Niagara Falls. The falling waters will drive huge turbines connected to dynamos.

Galvanic will be lighted, its trains run, and its houses will be warmed by electricity generated at the Falls.

A distance of 250 miles the land will be ploughed, manufacturing machinery operated, mines worked—all by power derived from this mighty force which is now running to waste.



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The General's Motor Campaign.

All is in readiness for the General's month on the road! The corps are ready. Halls and chairmen have been secured at the various towns to be visited.

Special regulations have been devised for the party accompanying the General relating to equipment, speed, what is to be done in the event of breakdowns, etc. The General is ready, and looks forward with great pleasure to meeting with his people at the various places on the itinerary. In an interview with a representative of the Daily News on the subject, the General points out:—

A Wake-Up Tour.

"Like everything with the Salvation Army, these things grow. This tour is developing a national interest, and is becoming a difficult enterprise because so many parts of the country are crying out for us. My idea is to go to those parts of the country which I have never yet been able to visit. Do not think I say it boastfully—for God knows I do not, and that it merely arises out of the work He has enabled me to do—but people show such pleasure at the sight of me, and cry so earnestly, 'God bless you, General!' that I thought I would gratify struggling corps by going to let them see me, and as I go along do what salvation work I can.

"Again, do not think I say it boastfully, but I stand, or my personality stands, for certain sympathies with men and women in distress and difficulty, and wherever I go I find that my presence arouses others to think, 'We ought to do something ourselves.' In this way I am hoping that my tour will stir up many hearts that are full of natural kindness, but are waiting for an awakening. Our party will drive in four motor-cars, and we shall visit many out-of-the-way places."



Ensign White, a few days after his return to Canada from the International Congress, suffered the loss of his little child, which was laid to rest last week. Both he and Mrs. White need the prayers of their comrades in their sad loss.

Through the kindly consideration of the Commissioner, immediately on her return it was arranged for all the city officers to meet her at Bond Lake, and there have a joyful time together. It would have been a heavenly pleasure for the officers to have met their leader, and listened to her words of inspiration anywhere, but to welcome her home amidst such lovely surroundings on a summer day, was an event which will live long in their memories, the only regret being that our comrades fighting in other parts of the battlefield could not share in their joys.

Some sixty servant girls from abroad have passed through the hands of the Salvation Army in Canada during the past few weeks.

Six hundred situations, particularly on farms, have been found for immigrants by the S. A. in the last two months.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, who has had his hand on the helm at T.H.Q. in the absence of the leading Staff of the Territory, left for the Old Land on Tuesday, Aug. 10th, and will be absent from the centre for several weeks. Mrs. Gaskin will accompany the Colonel. We wish them both bon voyage, and sincerely trust they will not suffer too severely from dreamed mal de mer.

Mrs. Ensign Howell and the heroes of Lippincott St. corps did a good thing in the absence of Ensign Howell, who was present at the International Congress. When the Ensign opened the barracks door on his return he noticed there had been a great transformation scene, and a few gallons of paint had been artistically placed on the walls, besides

other necessary decorations being made. \$320 worth of work had been put on the building, the bulk of it being raised by the corps. At the re-opening of the barracks, when the massed bands of the Queen City were present, and all was in the boil, the Ensign was in raptures and exceedingly complimentary. "I wish to say," said he, "I have discovered I have a very fine wife." Moral: Other wives go and do likewise.

Brigadier Turner's genial face put in an appearance at Territorial Headquarters this week. From him we gather: (1) That Staff Capt. D. Creighton is at the Provincial Office again, much better in health than he has been for some time. (2) That the Brigadier, although only home a week, has conducted two weddings, one christening, and one funeral, and a blessed Sunday's meetings at Peterboro, in company with Brigadier Howell, when twenty souls knelt at the penitent form. (3) That two new buildings, erected by the Army for the glory of God, will be opened by the Provincial Officer at Ottawa and Cornwall. The soldiers and friends at the latter place have assumed all the financial responsibility for the undertaking.

Cornwall, Ont., has now a small brass band, all in full uniform.

A dozen or more domestic servants arrived at T.H.Q. this week, nearly all Salvationists. No trouble to find them positions, of course.

We asked for news from the Chief Secretary's Office. "You have come too early," we were told; "if you had postponed your visit till Wednesday, well —" Here a significant nod was given.

At a junction point in Western Ontario we noticed a couple of lassies looking somewhat bewildered. Their baggage was labelled: "Parisian, and Cabin." Anxious to be of assistance we got into conversation and learned they knew much of the S. A. in the Old World; in fact, their father and mother were married under the colors!

A note from the far Pacific: "Did I hear someone say that a man-officer could not tell War Cry in the West? Listen while I tell you a little story I heard. Adj. — took charge of —. The soldiers said, 'What are you going to do about selling the Cry. When Capt. — was here he had to get a sister to sell the War Cry while she scrubbed her floors.' 'I'll not scrub the floor,' said Adj. —, 'I shall sell my own War Cry.' And would you believe it, comrades? he has succeeded in selling out. So perpetual pushing and assurance put a difficulty out of countenance, and makes a seeming deadlock give way."

Capt. Quant has returned from the Klondike, and although not feeling very strong, is assisting at Spokane pro tem. Her happy, smiling face, it is said, always makes one feel better for having met her.

Adj. and Mrs. Hide are rejoicing over the advent of a healthy heir.

BERMUDA BAIRNS AT ANNAPOLIS.

(By Wire.)

The visit of the Bermuda children to Annapolis has been a smashing success, surpassing everything in the history of the corps. Streets crowded with eager spectators at times of marches and open-air. People highly delighted with program. Children surpassed all expectations with their excellent service. Singing of Capt. Bennett and Mrs. Smith added greatly to the interest. Mrs. Smith's song, "The Old Corps that Brought Me to the Fold," was very appropriate and much enjoyed, Annapolis being her home and spiritual birthplace. It is one of the most beautiful places in Eastern Canada.—Captain W. Riley.

In Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia, and New Zealand the Army has Homes for girls who range from three to twenty years. In all 229 big and little maidens are in its care.

THE INEVITABLE HAS COME.

That in connection with the great International Congress there not a possibility of this baptism being neglected, not intentionally, but cause when the heart becomes clean and comes in and blesses you, you think that have received this baptism, when you uncertain about it. Now, if Jesus was I announcement of her farewell having been definitely decided will therefore none the less come as a painful surprise to our numerous readers, especially so to the rank and file. During her eight years' administration of this Territory the Commissioner has so well adapted herself to the country, so keenly appreciated its freedom and generosity, so far ingratiated herself to us, and won so deep and enduring a place in our affections, that the realization of approaching separation comes with intense regret to us all. But we are soldiers, and have every confidence in our General. If, in his judgment, the great war we are waging against diabolical forces will be better advanced by giving our beloved leader some other command of our world-wide Army, we salute him and go on with undiminished vigor and loyalty to follow the flag. Commissioner, as we are confident you will stand by the flag, so count upon us to be found where the flag flies.

A CONTEMPTIBLE PRACTICE.

Another flagrant evasion of the law is revealed in a clipping reprinted on page 9. It seems rather peculiar that the action of a landlord, in asking his tenant to sign a paper waiving the protection of the law, cannot be stopped as a criminal proceeding. We should think that, if a law is designed to protect poor tenants against heartless landlords, and passed by the legislative body, it is meant to be law without respect to persons, or personal declaration to withdraw from its protection, made generally under compulsion. If a clause in a lease or rent agreement can make of non-effect a law, what is the use of the law? Should there not be some legislation which would make a criminal offence of any man's attempt to deliberately annul a law in force by asking a written renunciation? Such brutal evasions as the one referred to should become impossible in this country.

In writing to the American War Cry from the S.S. Carpathia, Sheek Nong, the Salvation Chinaman who came from San Francisco to the International Congress, says: "I went to Chicago and had good meetings. Stayed at the S. A. Hotel, New York, where we had a heap fine room. I am so glad take steamer go England; 350 Salvationists, good time steamer, no rock. I am so glad am saved, Holy Spirit in my heart. Have good time speak for Jesus. Heep good chow-chow. Everybody help me heep nice."

The International Congress

A REVIEW BY THE GENERAL.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends,—

I feel that I must congratulate you on the marvelous success of the International Congress. It has unquestionably been a striking event—an event which, I have every confidence, will not only exert a powerful influence for good on the present generation of our world-wide Army, but go down to posterity with undying memories of gladness and never-to-be-forgotten lessons of salvation.

Who can describe the Congress looked at as a demonstration? What marvelous displays were the great gatherings in the Albert Hall, the Strand Temple, Exeter Hall, and the Crystal Palace—of loving loyalty to the flag and all that it represents, of gratitude to God for the triumphs of the past, of affection for the comrades collected from so many lands, and of burning zeal for still greater victories in the future!

An Evidence of Progress.

Who can describe the Congress looked at as an evidence of our continued progress?

The crowds with their varied features, strange costumes, and differing languages, have filled the largest obtainable buildings, marched in endless succession through the crowded thoroughfares, and testified in their own tongues to the saving and sanctifying power of Jesus Christ. All thus combining to set forth in definite object form the advances the Army has made in nationalities, officers, soldiers, enterprises, and methods since the last gathering of its kind.

Then who can measure the value of the Congress looked at as an instructor of public opinion, an incentive to more daring warfare, an expansion of brotherly affection, an encouragement to more resolute reliance on our principles and practices, and a more unquestioning faith in the living Almighty Jehovah?

A Mighty Success.

The Congress has been, by universal consent, a mighty success. How great that success has been only eternity will declare. Not only have sinners been saved and backsliders restored, but officers of every rank have gone forth re-inspired, reconsecrated, and more than ever determined, by redeeming grace, to live for the glory of God, the extension of the Army, and the salvation of men.

As some who will read this paper will remember I started the Congress by declaring that, among other things, we had come together for a great united thanksgiving. If that duty was self-evident at the commencement of the festival, how much more loudly is it called for at the finish!

It must be felt, on all hands, that it was not only meet that hallelujahs should go up from the hearts and lips of every one of the thousands of Salvationists present at those heaven-on-earth meetings, on those precious days, for all His gracious doings among us, but that they should ascend from every officer, soldier, and friend throughout the salvation world who had not the privilege of being there.

And now I turn to ask a question which is far more important than anything relating to the past can be, and that is:

What About the Future?

Yesterday, although not all that could have been wished, or all that might have been, has nevertheless been good, very good indeed; but what about to-morrow?

To that question I reply that the Congress imposes on you and me the renewed and increased obligations to secure a mighty advance in the future.

It has one voice which, day and night, is loudly and piercingly falling on my ears, and that word is:

Forward! Forward! Forward!

To obey that call there can be but one desire among us. On that question we are, and can be, only unanimous. It is a case, as far as the Congress goes, of one and all.

New countries must be entered. We cannot much longer withstand the entreaties of China, Mexico, Burmah, and the nationalities of Eastern Europe.

New work must be undertaken in the countries where we are at present fighting. New energy must be imparted to the fighting already in progress, for which more enthusiasm, more talent, and more men and money are needed.

More officers must be created and better training must be given to them. We have several countries now that could each employ

had offered it to the bailiffs, but they would not take it. He said he would have paid the rent on his next pay day.

Mr. Walsh yesterday paid the bill and had the goods sent back. According to law all a family's household furniture cannot be seized, but the agent had got the French-Canadian, who can speak but little English, to sign a statement waiving his right to the protection of the law. Mr. Walsh said that when he saw the family yesterday the children were in terror and the mother was in a state approaching nervous prostration.—Toronto Globe.

[It is at least some satisfaction to know that cases of such brutality are few and far between in this country.—Ed.]

A MERE BOY.

Adj. James Bond, a veteran of the British Field, relates how he was encouraged in the beginning of his career from an unexpected source.

A minister of the Gospel, who was beyond question a good man, but with mistaken views, accosted him one day and found fault

to advantage, and support in comfort, one thousand officers in addition to their present supply, and these would only open the door for thousands more.

New methods of attraction must be invented, and placed at the service of the war.

New generosity must be evoked. The giving of the past, although admirable and commendable, must be surpassed.

Compelled to Become Saviours.

Increased pressure must be exerted, over the minds and hearts of all within the sphere of our influence, in favor of every effort at present in progress. If we are to compel men and women to be saved, we must compel men and women to be their saviours.

More than ever our reliance must be on the co-operation of our Saviour-Lord, and richer baptisms of burning wisdom, love, and zeal must be pulled down from heaven to carry out the end for which the Congress was called together.

For the accomplishment of these great objects we have lifted up our hands to the Almighty, and pledged ourselves before heaven, and earth, and hell and in all of this, my comrades, my heart is one with you. And for urging them about, so far as my ability goes, you can count on the co-operation of

Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

HERE AND THERE.

Whole families have recently been swept away by plague in the villages of the Punjab, India. Our officers have constantly nursed the sick and comforted the dying, sitting up with their patients night after night.

Capt. Goddard, one of our Financial Specials in Ceylon, recently had a narrow escape from drowning on the River Kelani. He was crossing when a heavy swell came down and upset the boat. All the occupants were thrown into the water, but were rescued after clinging to the upturned boat some time.

STATUE OF THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Chile and Argentina have jointly set up a colossal statue in bronze of "Christ the Redeemer," at the highest point of Upsallata Pass in the Andes. Both countries sent representatives of rank to the imposing ceremony of the unveiling, which took place in the middle of March. This great monument on the frontier is a memorial of the settlement of a long boundary dispute.

with his open-air efforts. "I feel it to be my duty to admonish you," remarked the minister. "You permit your zeal to run away with your discretion. Remember now, my lad, that you have not been to college; your department is, ahem! er, well, not what it should be. Now look at me and then consider yourself. (The contrast was certainly striking, in more ways than one.) Then my child," he continued, patronizingly, "you are so young, so little—"

What he would have said to this day James Bond can only guess. One idea—only one—came to him, and he clutched desperately at it.

"Mr. Suavely," he said (the name will do), coming hurriedly to the point lest he should forget it, "there is a big war on somewhere, and the British general, who is in charge of things, wrote home to a friend a few days back and said he had won all his battles with boys, 'bits of boys.' I think he said, and—and—well—Mr. Suavely, it seems to me that though I'm only a little bit of a chap, God can use me like the British general used the lads who served under him!" What Mr. Suavely replied history does not say.

HEARTRENDING EVICTION.

Bailiffs Seize Every Bit of Furniture.

A case of eviction was brought to the attention of the City Relief Officer yesterday. A French-Canadian family, not long from Montreal, were living over a vacant store on King St., near Parliament St., not having been able to secure another dwelling. The rent was \$18 a month. The family consists of the father and mother and seven children, all under 13 years, two of whom are sick, and the mother is about to be confined. The amount of rent claimed by the agent for the house was \$26, but the householder claimed it should have been \$23, because the tenant was to have got credit for some papering which he did. Bailiffs were sent up and seized the household effects yesterday, taking everything but a few old clothes, and that night the mother and children slept on the floor without covering.

When Assistant Relief Officer Frank Walsh went to see the family yesterday the man told him that he had \$10 towards the rent, and

FROM THE FIGHTING LINE.

Victory on the Right Side.

Aylmer.—We can still report victory. We have God's presence in our midst always, and His striving Spirit has been stamped on many faces. Two backsliders returned to the fold and our prayers are that they may be firm and become ardent soul-winners. We have a special service at 8 o'clock. We will stay, during our officers' spell of rest, had the pleasure of enrolling a comrade under the flag. The Aylmer corps extend a hearty welcome to the Captain to come again. We are praying and believing in your victories and greater blessings.—Arthur W. Kappelm.

Farewell of Liout. Clement.

Brandon,—God has been blessing us and fulfilling His blessed promises. Capt. Wiseman and Brother Spence, from Toronto, spent the week-end with us, and God wonderfully blessed their efforts and souls were saved. Hallelujah! The soldiers are all on fire. It is of great interest taken in the meetings, and both crowds and finances are favorable, for which we praise God. Lieut. Clement has said goodbye to Brandon and taken his departure for Neepawa. We all wish him God-speed in his new field of labor. His farewell meeting closed in his own field in the evening. We are looking forward for greater things in the near future. May God grant it.—One who was there.

Bound for the Hallelujah Hospital.

Burn, Nid.—The past month has been a month of victory. The weather being pretty hot, we thought we would make it hot for the devil, and truly it was a hot time in the old corps. The last week in the month we were reinforced by our comrades from the Banks. Some very hot and straight shots were fired, and after the month's fighting we have the joy of reporting eighteen prisoners captured from the enemy's ranks. Many other brave men were wounded, and after determining to get them to the Halleinjah Hospital to the great Doctor who heals the wounds and blinds up the broken heart.—Lieut. G. Earle, for Capt. L. Simmons.

Butte.—Last week was a never-to-be-forgotten time in the world's largest mining camp. Two souls decided to tread the narrow way, and much rejoicing was the outcome. Adj. Dowell led on the braves, accompanied by his devoted and energetic wife. Lieut. Minnie Shute made an able assistant with her song and dance and her New York City glory, which makes the hall ring. Serj.—Major Joe Pearce who made him his best prayer for one of the young men who sought salvation for four years, W.C.A. marching on.—Jackdaw, for Ensign A Sheard.

Cottle's Cove.—We can still report victory. On Sunday night the Spirit of God took hold of the people, and before the close four souls knelt and asked God to forgive the past, but only three claimed deliverance. We are believing for more.—Corps-Cadet Moore.

Very Happy.

Grand Forks, Yukon.—A month or so ago our officers arrived here and we have had some grand times. They are getting along nicely. We are very happy, and God is caring for us, body and soul. Our worthy, O. C., Adj. Cummins, has been out from Dawson City to be with us and we had great times. We do not turn out in great numbers like some corps, but we mean business just the same, and God is giving us the grace to fight a good fight. Hallelujah!—W. A. CARL.

Opening of a New Hall.

[illegible]

The Red Knights of the Cross Visit Hamilton, Ber.

The Red Knights of the Cross

We are praising God for the wonderful way He is blessing us here. On Monday night we had a very successful meeting. We were joined by two of the sisters of the corps. We managed to get to our open-air service quite early and had just begun our devotional enough to be near the rain. We had the corporation sheds, consequently it soon became our citadel, where we continued our service in this little hall. After enjoying much of the service, we were called to the barracks and had a very good meeting. On the following Wednesday night we had a very special service. The program was the Red Knights of the Cross. We had a very fine band of musicians, drums, trios, etc., with a few testimonies. In between and was greatly enjoyed. Although the future result was visible we did not have any ice cream was dispensed and harvested. The meeting was enjoyed. F. M., R. C.

Eight Souls in Two Weeks.

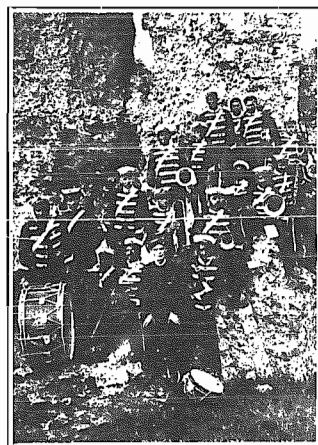
Eight Souls in Two Weeks.
 Kingsville.—God has been blessing His work here wonderfully. We have had a number of souls saved, and are believing for more. In two weeks we have had eight souls out for salvation and many more under great conviction. We are believing for them and many more soon. We are going in for victory every time. To God be all the glory.—One who was there.

"The Dark Side of a City."

London, Friday.—Mrs. Adj. Payne and Adj. Beekstead, Matrons of the Halifax Rescue Home, conducted a special Rescue meeting here on Friday evening. Mrs. Payne gave an address on "The Dark Side of a Picture," and the audience viewed a number of word-pictures the dark side was shown. Adjutant Beekstead read a portion of Scripture, which was appreciated by all present. Also little Alex. Payne sang a hymn, the singing, flutes, and singing prayer, afterwards by recitation and song, to the great delight of the comrades. A liberal collection was given to help the Rescue Work in Halifax, and a cordial invitation extended to Adjutants Beekstead and Mrs. Alex. to visit here again.—Ensign Lilly Richards.

Capt. Porter to the Front.

Midland.—Since taking charge of this corps, two weeks ago, the Lord has been wonderfully blessing us, and we have had the joy of seeing eight souls at the mercy seat. We have some real blood-and-fire soldiers, who know how to fight and conquer. Hallelujah! Capt. Maggie Porter, who has lately arrived to help on the war, has received a good



Bermuda Bandsmen in England.

welcome to Midland. We regret losing Brother and Sister Bone, also Capt. Bone, from our midst, as they farewelled on Sunday evening for a few months' visit in the far West.—M. Stephens, Capt.

Officers Farewell.

Missoula, Mont., and have had with us the Life Guard Brigade, consisting of Adj. Dorell, Capt. McDonald, Capt. Noble, and one solo singer, from Butte. We gave them a hearty welcome and we enjoyed their visit very much, having good music and singing. And we have had with us Mrs. A. Andrews, from Spokane, who was stationed here about two years ago (she was then Captain Gains). During her stay with us she has made many friends by her kind and selfless devotion to the sick.

On Sunday our dear brother, who had been a backslider for years knelt at the penitent font. He arose from his seat in newness of life, praising God for His wonderful mercies.

On Monday Ensign Scott and Capt. Maggier, and Lewis farewelled from Missoula. They are both going on a well-earned rest before taking another tour of duty.

The B.S.N. is going to leave for home in the Yakota, at 10 o'clock.

Reykote, B.C. They came in our midst about seven months ago to help roll the old chariot along. During their stay with us our hearts have been made to rejoice in the presence of these good men. They are Christ as their personal Saviour. Some of them have taken their stand as blood-washed warriors and are found in the thickest of the fight. When our officers relieve them, only a few soldiers have who are willing to take their stand against Satan and the evil one, and to reach out a helping hand to help save. Sunday night's message was given by Capt. Maggier. He exhorted officers and friends to stand and stand by them during their stay here, and she said wherever the Lord wanted her to go she would go without a murmur. Then Ensign Gains made similar thanksgiving and prayer. He made many sin and turn to the Lord and seek salvation. We are sorry to lose our officers, but as dutiful soldiers say, "God's will be done." We shall be with them.

W. H. F. B. C. C.

The Bermuda Band at North Sydney.

Adit Cooper has returned from England well.

deceased with his trip and better spiritually than when he left. Staff-Capt. McLean was here all day Sunday with the Bermuda Brass Band, who are en route home on their return from the International Convention at Philadelphia. It was a pleasure to hear the greatest aggregations of musical ability that have ever visited this town. They are all efficient musicians, and it was a spiritual health to each one of us to hear them. It was a pleasure to hear them, but to the different testimonies of the bandsmen. Praise God, all round the world the Army charity bazaar is a success. The money is being used for the saving souls. Soldiers and bandsmen fought shoulder to shoulder. Charge after charge was made on the devil's ranks to get sinners to make the start. Just before the close of the service the band was picked up the cross, and after praying and pleading with Him to forgive their sins, they rose to their feet claiming forgiveness by faith through the precious blood of Jesus. The Lord has secured the souls sought pardon during the day.—Treas.

The "Marseillaise" Attack.

[illegible]

Parrotho.—Special goes are the order of the day here. Since the arrival of our new officers we have been having a series of treats. Among others were an excursion to Windsor, a visit from Mrs. Adj. Payne and her assistants, and a visit from Capt. Hargrove, whose memory is very precious to many people in Parrotho still. The weather is somewhat oppressive, but in a matter of time we shall have some of those "blue" days which are perfect toward him.—Yours, Jim.

Stellarton.—We are still on the move here. God is blessing us and we feel confident that He is going to give us greater victories. We had a good day on Sunday. At night two souls knelt at the cross and proved the wonder-working power of the blood. Hallelujah!—Yours for God and souls, M. Ada Meikle, Capt.

More Than Conquerors.

St. George's, Her.—We are still in the fighting line in Bermuda. There have been some serious battles of late with the powers of darkness, but our Great Captain has brought us off more than conquerors. The Lord has been very merciful to me, and I am now well, which says that "All the toils of the road will seem nothing when we get to the end of the way;" and we find that "The day shall be as evening." Now, O Lord, send forth Thy Holy and Lion, Harry, who is still in command and leading us on. We have saved a few souls saved and enrolled for which we give thanks; but we need more. Let us have more open-air meetings in the park which are well attended. Everything O. K. Count upon us, Hallelujah, our best for the extension of God's Kingdom.—Frank.

Eighteen at the Mercy Seat.

St. John's L. Mfld.—The Lord is still blessing us and giving us the victory. Souls have been getting saved, and last week we had the joy of seeing eighteen at the mercy seat—~~eighteen~~ sixteen for salvation and two for the blessing of a clean heart. To God we give all the glory.—Ensign Lamont.

The First Picnic.

Toronto.—The Trailing Home corps held their first picnic on Monday last, just when it rained a great deal. About sixty people turned out to enjoy themselves, and games and boating were the order of the day. The inner waters of the comrades and friends were well entered for by Miss McLean, an old and experienced swimmer, who was assisted by Sisters Williams and Shepherd, Brothers Goulke, Miller, and Howbick. The meetings during the past week have been very much blessed. On Friday night Bro. Sykes, from the temple, preached the following text: "Ye are the light of the world." One young man at the close came out and gave his heart to God, and is now proving his change of heart. We are still pressing on and believing for better things from the T. H. corps.—*Telegraph.*

[Our Short Story.]

DID GOD FAIL?

Thomas Angiers was one of those self-made men who are always sounding the praises of their Maker.

Of course, in this particular case there was reason for his complacency. But then, there always is, to the man so boasting. In his fiftieth year he was retired from business life, master of a fine estate, owner of nearly every foot of land in the village of Angierstown, encumbered only with the happy cares of bringing up a couple of handsome daughters (by his first wife) and seeking with loverlike extravagance to add to the happiness of an adored second wife, who was almost as young as his daughters.

What did he lack to make his life full and complete?

He often asked others the question in arrogant pride. One day some one—and it was not a clergyman, either—had the temerity to tell him—a spiritual experience of something higher than himself!

He did not recognize the lack. Indeed, he rather prided himself on "never having become imbued with the superstitions of church people"! Continued prosperity had erected a barrier between his soul and its God.

His family went to church—it was the proper thing for them to do if they were to maintain their standing in the society of the locality. He generally improved the opportunity of their absence to get down some atheistic volumes, of which there were many in his library, and refresh his mind with repeated assurances of his own infallibility in assuming that there was no God.

The day came, however, when something crept into his reading that actually stirred him to a doubt of his own doubts.

Then Thomas Angiers proposed to settle the matter once and for all.

"I would believe," he mused, "if a sign were given me. I will try Him."

Accordingly this haughty self-made (?) soul made an engagement to meet the Most High God at the village church the next morning, that being the Sabbath day.

"The breaking-up of the hot, dry spell that has so horribly plagued the farming community hereabouts is to be broken to-morrow," soliloquized Mr. Angiers. "The weather prognosticators have predicted it. They are known to have hit the nail on the head in this vicinity nearly every time for the past ten years. All look forward to the rain to-morrow with certainty; but," and he stroked his moustache complacently, "God will not suffer it to come to-morrow. It will be about to break, maybe, but it will hold off till the next day, for by so showing His power to me He will have convinced me that there is such a being as Himself, who holdeth the winds and the waters in the hollow of His hand. This will be the sign that shall turn me to religious things and add a power in the community to His church. I shall go to church to-morrow as my part of the bargain, and shall ride home again in the same sunshine that will prevail when I drive out from home. The sudden change that is sweeping towards us, according to the meteorologists, may appear on the horizon but it will not reach us till Monday. If the Christians' God will stay it, it will be a sign to me of His existence."

Nobody ever knew, except himself, just why the haughty owner of the broad acres of land around Angierstown appeared at the village church that Sunday morning. Conjectures were made with which we are not concerned. His family were not any the wiser either, for they dared not ask him.

Nor did they ever discover why he never went again.

For God was evidently careless about the opportunity of adding a "power in the community" to His church. Perhaps He knew that Thomas Angiers had never realized that a thoroughly selfish man can never be worth much to the church, though he may be a power in the community. Anyway the reputation of the weather bureau was not damaged, by a withholding of the blessed rain from

thirsty and withering crops. The sultry heat of midday became tempered by an intervention of clouds between the panting earth and the brassy sun, even before the service in the little church had fairly begun—a fact duly noted by the sceptical rich man.

Along the dusty highway, with sore feet and aching, anguish-torn heart, a young woman was struggling.

"O Father in heaven," she murmured, not daring to raise her eyes to the sky by reason of the sin that was on her soul as she prayed with parched lips, "if Thou wouldst be merciful to me once more, keep me from fainting with this terrible heat till I reach my mother's house, that my child may not be born on the wayside. I ask nothing else. I have sinned against Thee, even when Thou wert tender and kind to me; but, oh, have pity! Just to reach home—if I can just reach home!"

The trembling limbs pressed forward through the dust, though the reeling head almost forbade another step.

Then the rain came. Oh, how delicious was the breeze that sprang up in its train! And with a cry of delight the woman seized the leaves by the wayside shrubbery and pressed them to her head. A gentle rain it was at first—a benediction before the storm.

"A drunken creature," remarked Thomas Angiers, when his daughters asked him who the woman was as their carriage dashed by.

The haughty man reclining on the luxurious cushions with a haughty eye noted the banks of rain clouds piling up at hand and felt the rain dash across his face.

Meanwhile the sinner on the roadside brushed away the dust that had gathered on her from the whirlwind raised by the prancing horses, and choked down the sobs called forth by the mental and physical pain coming upon her, and hastened on. A little white house across the fields now rose upon her view, and again there came that halting, ashamed cry of mercy for a penitent soul and entreaty for strength to end the journey which had been so long and painful.

Ah, God is indeed kind to them who are of a contrite heart, and to this wayward child, this scarlet woman, approaching His throne with humility. He gave the answer—though 'or the soul that would come to Him on its own terms He had not made a sign!

The rainswept fields breathed over the brow of the traveler a kiss of encouragement, and she drew a new breath of life and vigor; and presently, when she was laid on her white bed in the home of her childhood, where a welcome had been waiting for her years, the pattering raindrops came down with a steady soothing music on the leaves of the old trees outside her window, smoothing away with the remembered magic of the days of yore the tired look from the old earth's face and the sense of misery from the rested heart of the listener.

Thomas Angiers sat in his library, reading the books of the men who say, "There is no God."

In the white house under the blossoming locust trees a wan thin hand held that of an infant, and a pale, but peaceful, face looked up to the window where an evening star peeped in. Surely the Father must have smiled on the prayer that was wafted over the scented shrubbery to His great white throne:

"Oh, great and merciful Father, I thank Thee for granting what a poor girl asked; help me to be for evermore Thy child."

CHRISTIANITY'S NOBLEST DEFENDERS.

Christianity has nobler advocates than its professed defenders, in those quiet and humble men and women who in the light of it and the strength of it live holy, beautiful, and self-denying lives. The God who answers by fire is the God whom mankind will acknowledge; and so long as the fruits of the Spirit continue to be visible in charity, in self-sacrifice, in those graces which raise human creatures above themselves, thoughtful persons will remain convinced that with them in some form or other is the secret of truth. —James Froude.

"NOW I PERCEIVE!"

(Acts x. 31.)

I wandered long in wayward sin,
And when at length I entered in
The Kingdom of our God,
I did not fully understand
The pathway to the Promised Land,
Which I had never trod.

Like Peter, I had left my all,
Obedient to the Master's call;
Like him, soon, faithless, fell,
Like him, had not the Holy Ghost—
Which came at my own Pentecost—
Yet, some things could not tell.

I said I saw, but still was blind
To all, save what I'd left behind—
So did myself deceive;
But when the Lord saw it was meet
To let down 'fore my eyes a sheet,
I said, "Now I perceive!"

I knew, as I had never known
That whether white, or black, or brown,
With God 'tis all the same;
A man's a man, a soul a soul—
It's either dead or it is whole
To glorify God's name! P.

MEDICAL MISSION IN INDIA.

The following expression was made by the new Dewan appointed to Travancore, who recently visited the Salvation Army at Nagercoil:

"I visited the Catherine Booth Hospital at Nagercoil this morning. Dr. Turner explained to me the origin and progress of the Salvation Army movement, dwelling upon the aim and objects of the organization and the work done in the institution in particular. He also kindly showed me over the several departments of the institution. I was very pleased with all that I saw. I am gratified to learn that much useful work is being done in South Travancore by the Salvation Army. The equipment and management of this Hospital are worthy of all praise. I was particularly interested to hear from Dr. Turner that persons attending the Hospital, who are able to pay, are charged fees proportioned to their means. That the Hospital should be resorted to in increasing numbers in spite of the fact that treatment is not altogether gratuitous speaks highly for the value the public attach to the medical aid afforded and the attention they receive. Caste scruples also are respected."

"I wish the institution every success, and hope to have the pleasure of visiting it again."

Medical Work.

The following account of the first year's work of the Medical Department of Gujarat and West Indian Territory is interesting, and throws considerable light upon medical missionary work.

The Patients' Register totals 14,034 new cases during the year, and 11,358 repeat visits, bringing all to 25,392 cases.

It was expected that it would take some little time to win the confidence of the people and that the caste folks might fight shy altogether. But, on the contrary, the officers' bungalow was besieged before the drugs had even arrived from England; a temporary supply had to be obtained from Bombay, and the people had to be treated and attended to while the young assistants were learning their various duties.

The next trouble was what was to be done with a patient who was in a seriously critical condition, and had come some miles. How could such a one be turned away, when it was evident that death would be the result and the poor patient had come such a distance to be healed. A healthy and spacious ward was quickly built, and many times was it crowded out, even to the verandahs. Furthermore, so eager for treatment were some of the caste people that they would willingly sleep in the same ward with the non-caste; others rented houses close at hand.



The War.

The Russo-Japanese war is dragging on. Although public interest is not so keen as at the outbreak of hostilities, yet by far the fiercest fighting has recently taken place. The Japanese army around Port Arthur has gradually drawn its cordon tighter, until it is within a few miles of the city in some positions, but this advance has been stubbornly contested. Some positions were taken, lost, and re-taken repeatedly. All this, of course, has meant a very great loss of life on both sides, heavier, naturally, on the Japanese side, being the advancing force. The attack on Wolf's Hill alone is said to have cost 10,000 casualties.

The Port Arthur fleet attempted a dash for freedom. It consisted of ten battleships and cruisers and eight torpedo boats; the Japanese fleet outside the harbor numbered seventeen battleships and cruisers and thirty torpedo boats. The Russians effected a passage, after severe fighting, but were again attacked with disastrous results. Six ships were driven back to Port Arthur more or less damaged, the cruiser Askold arrived near Shanghai somewhat damaged, with sixty wounded and dead on board. Two ships and a torpedo boat sought shelter at Kain Chou, the German naval base, while the whereabouts of the other boats are unknown. A Russian torpedo boat landed at Chefoo, a neutral Chinese port, whence it was forcibly taken by a Japanese destroyer, a breach of international usage which is unfavorably looked upon by other powers, and which probably will be rectified by the Japanese Government.

Immediately following this naval engagement came the news of a defeat of the Vladivostok fleet, which was emerging for another raid when met by Admiral Kaniura, and after five hours' fighting with the three Russian ships the Rurik was sunk with over 700 men on board, while the other two fled northward.

The situation of the two armies in Manchuria has changed little. The Russians have received much reinforcement, while the Japanese are said to have lessened their army by sending reinforcements to the army besieging Port Arthur, as their chief attention seems to be given to the capture of that fortress.

The detailed descriptions of land and sea fights are horrible, and we hope that in the interests of humanity this terrible war may not continue much longer.

Canadian Cuttings.

The Toronto builders' laborers have decided to strike.

Forest fires are still raging in the Crow's Nest Pass district.

Over 1,000 delegates attended the Friends' General Conference, Toronto.

Sailors from British and French warships aided in the fight against forest fires which threatened the suburbs of St. John's, Nfld.

An explosion at the Kenleith Paper Co.'s works, St. Catharines, blew out a wall and injured two men.

Ontario immigration officials at the Union Station directed 3,000 male immigrants to farmers needing help.

Sir William Van Horne, who has returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast, speaks in the highest terms of the development of western Canada. He says his trip through the Northwest was the most satisfactory one he ever made.

The Petrolia Torpedo Company struck a hundred-barrel oil well on the Danis farm, in Moore Township.

Fire at Victoria, B.C., destroyed the Albion Iron Works and about forty dwellings. Loss nearly \$200,000.

Great damage is reported from the terrific storm that swept over Toronto and Western Ontario. The hail destroyed a lot of crops, several barns were burned by lightning, and Mrs. Edmond Cousins, of Cayuga, and Mrs. Alex. Bruce, of Marnoch were killed.

U. S. Siftings.

According to the New York Times Mr. Pierpont Morgan has leased a palatial residence at Boston, Mass., for the purpose of entertaining the Archbishop of Canterbury on his visit to America.

A pretty romance is developed concerning Senator Davis, the Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency. When he was young, and a poor railway brakeman, Davis wooed pretty Catherine Cushwa, but her parents spurned him. Then she became the bride of Dr. Reynolds. At the age of 73 she finds herself a widow, and Senator Davis, now an octogenarian millionaire, at the zenith of his fame, is engaged to be married to her in October.

The estimate of the yield of winter wheat in the United States is 333,400,000 bushels.

The International Typographical Union at St. Louis decided to hold next year's meeting at Toronto.

Between 50,000 and 100,000 men are idle as the result of a lockout in the New York building trades.

The manager of a New Jersey factory dismissed all employees over 50 years of age, on the ground that they were "moskbags."

Renewed efforts to settle the stock yards strike at Chicago and elsewhere failed.

Eight men were drowned by the flooding of a gold mine near Gold Hill, Rowegan County, N.C.

British Briefs.

The British torpedo destroyer Scilly sank off the Scilly Islands as the result of a collision. Her crew were saved.

The British cruiser Tribune annexed Birds Island, 127 miles west of the north end of Dominica.

Premier Balfour announced that owing to British representations the Russian fleet would sink no more neutral ships.

The British Admiralty has invited tenders for two fast 16,500 ton battleships.

British trade returns for July show a decrease in imports of \$23,483,500 and in exports of \$5,460,000.

During the seven months ending with July 61,583 persons left Britain and Ireland for Canada.

A heavy earthquake occurred over a large portion of New Zealand, and much damage was done.

The Postmaster-General of Australia says the arguments against the adoption of penny postage with Britain are at present unanswerable.

Dalgely, in the Bombala district, has been selected as the capital of the Australian Commonwealth.

Germany, Austria, Italy, and Russia have agreed not to ask that a time limit be set to the British occupation of Egypt.

The approval of King Edward to the re-appointment of Lord Curzon of Kedleston as Viceroy of India is announced.

International Items.

The great electric cable and wire factory of Messrs. Felten & Guilleme, at St. Petersburg, has been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at about \$1,250,000.

A son and heir to the Russian throne was born.

It was announced that the British force would evacuate Tibet as soon as terms were arranged.

The Deums were held throughout the Russian Empire in honor of the birth of a son and heir to the Czar.

M. Waldeck-Roussau, the former French Premier, died at Corbeil after an operation.

A large number were killed on both sides in fighting between Armenian revolutionists and Turkish troops.

Berlin scientists are excited over the mental powers displayed by a horse which has undergone a long period of training.

It is reported that Japan has ordered two more fast battleships in Britain, in addition to the two already building there.

It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong. It is not what they gain but what they save, that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practise, that makes them righteous.

FAREWELL!

Simcoe.—We have Ensign Wilson and Lieutenant Simpson in charge, and you can depend on things moving in the right direction. We have had an ice cream social. A good crowd attended and everything went with a swing, and a nice sum was realized for the work. We have realized a loss by sergeant Major and Mrs. Petty moving to St. Thomas. The S.-M. was a true and tried soldier for many years, as also was his wife. On his farewell we had a soldiers' tea and presentation to them. We feel confident that St. Thomas will be benefited by their presence. We are having victory on the soul-saving line—two brothers have sought Christ. We are looking for great things in the future.—Times, Charles Mission.

Household Hints.

Potato Stew.—Peel and slice a large onion; fry it in an ounce of dripping; peel and cut into thick slices a pound or more of potatoes. Put both into a saucepan, cover with milk, add pepper, salt, and a good sprinkling of chopped parsley. Stew gently until the potatoes are tender.

Brown Betty.—To make this, butter a deep pie-dish and put in a layer of bread crumbs, on this a layer of soaked apple-rings, sugar, and a few cubes of butter, then more crumbs, and so on till the dish is full, having crumbs on the top. Pour in a little water, and bake about an hour. Turn out for serving, when it should be a beautiful brown color all over.

Cocoa Blanc Marge.—Mix one and a half ounces of best cocoa and one ounce of cornflour with a little cold milk. Boil three and a half ounces of sugar and one pint of milk. Pour this on the cornflour and cocoa, and stir till smooth. Return it to the saucepan and boil ten minutes. Flavor to taste with lemon-juice or essence of vanilla.

Savory Boiled Pudding.—Soak six ounces of stale bread over night; strain, mix with two large tea-spoonsful of oatmeal, two boiled onions chopped, one tablespoonful of chopped asparagus, and two ounces of chopped suet. Add one beaten egg, pepper, salt, and a little more water if not sufficiently moist. Boil it in a double cloth three hours. Cut into slices and serve with gravy.

Apple Rings.—Dried apple rings are better for cooking purposes than fresh apples at this season. They should be soaked in cold water over night, and will swell to double their size. When soaked they may be used in pies, or boiled puddings as they are, with the addition of sugar and a touch of lemon-juice. They can also be stewed for apple sauce, or as a sweet for dinner.

Spinach as Medicine.—There is no green vegetable of such value as spinach. The English appreciate more than we do this fact, perhaps because a great physician, whose memory is still revered there, called it the broom of the stomach. It ought to be eaten twice a week, if possible, during the summer months when it is cheap, and once a week during the winter. Its value can only be obtained by proper cooking in a very small quantity of water, in an uncovered vessel, and for about fifteen minutes. It will come from the pot as a beautiful green, and in the suits required for the cleansing of the blood during the heated time of the year. Its frequent appearance in the family menu does much for a clear complexion.—Good Housekeeping.

This recipe for taproot jelly is taken from M. C. A. Magazine, under the heading, "Cooking for the Sick." To prepare it, soak one breakfast-bowlful of taproot in three cups of cold water over night. In the morning put it in a double boiler with a cup of hot water, and let it simmer until perfectly clear, stirring often. Sweeten to taste, and flavor with the juice of half a lemon, and two tablespoonfuls of fruit juice. Pour into cups and seal away until perfectly cold. Whipped cream and sugar may be served with this jelly.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

OFFICERS, soldiers, and others, who have occasion to travel by rail or water, before making arrangements for your trip, or purchasing your tickets don't forget that we have facilities for handling all lines of transportation. We act as agents for Steamship Lines, etc. It will be to your advantage to write the Secretary. Transportation Department, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



Evidently the C.O.P. have come to stay. At any rate they guard their present position with anxious care; so much so that I see they have taken upon themselves another hustler.

The East and West have changed places! Anyhow, the hustlers from the East have allowed their comrades from the West to forestall them this time. That's what comes of allowing your rivals to increase in number.

The Pacific and North-West appear content to run in double harness for a while, but I can clearly foresee a speedy split, and would like to know who will kick first. But that remains to be seen.

Our Klondike hustlers will be forward again soon. When they are represented we think that God is blessing them spiritually and temporally.

Keep on booming!

Central Ontario Province.

84 Hustlers.

Capt. J. A. Baird, St. Catharines 223
Lieut. Chailet, Sudbury 125
Capt. M. Stephens, Midland 100
Lieut. Davis, So., Ont. 100

90 and Over.—P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott; Robt. Clark, Dundas; Ensign McCann, Capt. Dauberville, Barrie.

80 and Over.—Capt. Porter, Collingwood.
70 and Over.—Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverside; Ensign Cubert, Parry Sound; Sergt. McNancy, So., Ont.; P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville; Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.; Bro. Kay, Temple.

60 and Over.—Sergt. W. Clark, Lippincott; Mrs. Staff; Capt. McAmmond, Bracebridge; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Calvert, Orillia; Capt. M. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Ensign Clinck, Capt. Stickels, Owen Sound.

50 and Over.—Capt. M. Stephens, Midland; Adj. Sergt. Collingwood, Lieut. Weinhold, Aurora; Lieut. Glanville, Riverside; Ensign Hoddinott, Fenelon Falls; Capt. Jago, Cans. Norman, Hamilton II.; Lieut. Andrews, Ensign C. Stephens, Newmarket; Capt. Jordan, Temple; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.

40 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Lindsay; Capt. C. L. Jones, Yorkville; Capt. Wadge, Lieut. Stimers, Orangeville; Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.; Aggie Andrews, Mrs. Stacey, Temple; Capt. Lamb, Burk's Falls.

30 and Over.—Sergt. Wingate, Temple; Mrs. Essie Hoddinott, Fenelon Falls; Capt. E. Meader, Lieut. B. Shepherd, Mich. So.; Mrs. Calver, Bowmanville; Nellie Richards, Lindsay; Lieut. Glenville, Bowmanville; Sergt. E. Borden, Mich. So.; Mrs. Walker, Newmarket; Capt. Richardson, Feversham; Elmer Caniff, Gore Bay; Ensign Lott, Uxbridge; Capt. Stolliker, Riverside; Capt. Pynn, Esther St.; Mary Andrews, Temple; Sergt. Mrs. Cowie, Oshawa.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Blaworth, Bracebridge; Capt. M. C. Cull, Lieut. Road, Meek, Brampton; Sister Caddell, Lisgar St.; Mrs. Ensign Banks, Bowmanville; Lieut. Bowcock, Uxbridge; Lieut. Pascoe, Gravenhurst; Mrs. Blackburn, Owen Sound; Mrs. Bradley, Mich. So.; Lieut. Temple, Lieut. Jordan, Capt. Jas. Marshall, Oshawa; Capt. James Minnis, Lieut. Joan New, Little Current; P. S.-M. Heard, Lieut. Skinner, Kilmount; Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Mrs. Freeman, Mich. So.; Capt. W. W. Wellerburg, Burk's Falls; Adj. Parsons, Bro. R. Nelson, Lindsay; Lieut. Lyckmore, Riverside; Lieut. Manson, Mrs. Wedman, Esther St.; Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Acorn, Lisgar St.

West Ontario Province.

81 Hustlers.

Sergt.-Major Northrup, London 324
Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford 250
Lieut. Malsey, Chatham 190

Capt. Close, Guelph 150
Mrs. Adj. Snow, Galt 145
Lieut. Malmgren, Simcoe 145
Sister Chatterton, Petrolia 130

Sister Wakefield, St. Thomas 120
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Woodstock 115
Sister Clark, Chatham 100

Mrs. Harding, Brantford 100
Lieut. Waldrorf, Kingsville 100

90 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Fennay, Stratford.

80 and Over.—Capt. Hippert, Norwich; Ensign Crego, Sarnia; Lieut. Brown, Sarnia; Mrs. Capt. St. Clair, Capt. Sharp, Ingersoll; Capt. P. E. Kie, Capt. Cook, Listowel; Lieut. Askin, Sarnia.

70 and Over.—Lieut. Carter, Goderich; Captain Woods, Clinton; Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock; Capt. Cline-Smith, Hespeler; Ensign LeCoe, St. Thomas; Sister Clark, Chatham.

60 and Over.—Sister Powers, Dresden; Captain Parker, Goderich; Sister Proctor, London; Cadet Horwood, Sister Bowling, Stratford.

50 and Over.—Capt. Hore, Lieut. Robinson, Wingham; Capt. Richardson, Hildesheim; Sergt.-Major Dryden, Windsor; Sister Garale, London; Captain Pettenden, Sergt.-Major Cutting, Essex; Lieut. Cunningham, Capt. Kitchen, Leamington; Capt. Green, Palmerston.

40 and Over.—Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gihank, Paris; Lieut. Setter, Dresden; Capt. Malsey, Lieut. Parks, Aylmer; Capt. McColl, Tillsonburg; Captain Young, Bothwell; Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford.

30 and Over.—Adj. Cameron, Petrolia; Sister Oka Hildesheim; Capt. Hines, Lieut. Smith, Forest; Capt. Body, Lieut. Turner, Blenheim; Lieut. Duncan, Clinton; Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock; Mrs. Keeley, Tillsonburg; Bandsman M. Smith, London; Sister Lamb, Stratford; Capt. Pye, Guelph.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Adj. Cameron, Lizelle Blackwell, Petrolia; Sister McTaggart, Seaforth; Sister Downing, Cand. McMillan, C.-C. Mohrman, Ridgeway; Capt. Penney, C.-C. Lindsay, Stratford; P. S.-M. Virtue, C.-C. Thompson, Harry Walker, Windsor, Viva Andrews, Tillsonburg; C.-C. Cable, Stratford; P. S.-M. Gilders, Ida Masterson, Hespeler, Nellie Daxson, Guelph; Grace Green, Rath Green, Palmerston; Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter.

East Ontario Province.

76 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulachy, Montreal I 210
Lieut. Thompson, Kingston 200
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa 160

Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro 130
Lieut. Smith, Quebec 130
Capt. Crawford, Napanee 125

Ensign Rand, Barrie 115
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I 111
Lieut. Cole, Sherbrooke 110

Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa 110
Lieut. Thornton, Peterboro 109
Lieut. Nelson, Newport 105

Lieut. Vincent, Brockville 100
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto 100
Sister Schnell, Montreal I 100

Cand. Swift, Cornwall 100
Lieut. Morris, Burlington 100
Capt. O'Neill, Burlington 100

80 and Over.—Lieut. Hodge, Pembroke; Lieut. Alton, Ottawa; Capt. Gibson, Capt. Miller, Port Hope; Sergt. Thompson, Belleville.

70 and Over.—Capt. Liddell, Lieut. Thomas, St. Johnsbury; Nellie Pollitt, Kingston; Sergt. Raym. Barre; Lieut. Salter, Tweed; Sergt. Cochrane, Adj. Newman, Belleville.

60 and Over.—Lieut. Fulford, Cobourg; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Lieut. Phillips, Smith's Falls.

50 and Over.—Sergt. Hatcher, Adj. Kendall, Montreal I; Lieut. Millar, Millbrook; Capt. Oldford, Brockville; Ensign Gammaide, Kemptville.

40 and Over.—Capt. Lowrie, Lieut. Duckworth, Trenton; Father Green, Peterboro; Ensign White, Montreal II; Lieut. Carpenter, Gananoque; Annie Snyder, Smith's Falls.

30 and Over.—S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa; Captain Bushey, Odessa; Mrs. Brown, Kingston; Sister Parkes, Sister Armstrong, Sister Seward, Montreal I; Mrs. Ensign White, Montreal II; Sister Bassett, Port Hope; Lieut. Adst. Capt. Duncan, Montreal IV; Sister Halmar, Smith's Falls.

20 and Over.—Dad Duquet, Trenton; Mrs. Dine, Kingston; Sergt. Walsh, Burlington; Lieut. Keeley, Capt. Hicks, Cobourg; Mrs. Capt. Clark, Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall; Sergt. Vancour, Montreal I; Capt. Young, Mrs. H. Greene, Peterboro; Sergt. Hippen, W. Goodie, S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II; Sister

Capt. Bryant, Port Hope; Lieut. George, Sarnia; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook; Sister Halpheny, Cand. Dill, bough, Smith's Falls; Capt. Cook, Newport; Brother Stanzell, Carleton Place; Miss Gilliam, Renfrew.

Pacific Province.

32 Hustlers.

Cand. Wright, Helena 170
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Victoria 130
Capt. Bryant, Port Hope; Lieut. George, Sarnia; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook; Sister Halpheny, Cand. Dill, bough, Smith's Falls; Capt. Cook, Newport; Brother Stanzell, Carleton Place; Miss Gilliam, Renfrew.

90 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke; Capt. West, Vancouver.

80 and Over.—Adj. Blackburn, Rossland; Capt. Moore, Billings; Nellie Wilkins, Victoria.

70 and Over.—Lieut. Shute, Butte; Capt. Lewis, Missoula; Mrs. Larder, Everett; Lieut. Bushnick, Spokane.

60 and Over.—Ensign Sheard, Butte; Capt. Huskinson, Sister Pogue, Lewiston; Capt. Burton, Vancouver; Capt. Jones, Lieut. Knudson, Westminster.

50 and Over.—Sister Scadden, Billings; Mrs. Johnson, Missoula; Grand Port, Spokane I; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Rickard, Fernie.

40 and Over.—Capt. Long, Spokane II.

30 and Over.—Ensign Dowell, Great Falls; Fannie Davis, Spokane II.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Ensign Scott, Missoula; C.-C. Guntion, Nelson; Jessie Jones, Helena.

North-West Province.

82 Hustlers.

Lieut. Henderson, Winnipeg 235
Sister Gray, Winnipeg 150
Cand. Holbrook, Calgary 154

Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg 129
Lieut. Johnston, Port Arthur 110
Lieut. MacCallum, Grand Port, Spokane I; Capt. Taylor, Medicine Hat 110

Capt. Lawford, Lethbridge 100
Lieut. Allison, Devil's Lake 100
90 and Over.—Capt. Gamble, Edmonton.

80 and Over.—Sister Edmonson, Edmonton; Sergt. Leadman, Winnipeg; Lieut. McArthur, Minot.

60 and Over.—Lieut. Pearce, Lieut. Russel, Portage in Prairie; Lieut. VanDusen, Fargo; Sister Wick-

50 and Over.—Ethel Hunt, Capt. Barner, Jamestown; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg; Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Carman; Cand. Griffith, Prince Albert; Lieut. Miller,

Regina; Ensign McLean, Fargo; Capt. Fleming, Moor-

40 and Over.—Capt. Bauson, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; Capt. Willey, Rat Portage; Capt. Davey, Carberry; Lieut. Plester, Fortification; Lieut. Gardiner, Brandon; Capt. Flaws, Dauphin; Sister Collins, Winnipeg.

30 and Over.—Lieut. Rankin, Valley City.
20 and Over.—Lieut. Oke, Sister Setter, Selkirk; Ethel Adams, Winnipeg.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.-THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XV.

EDWARD I., LONGSHANKS.—A.D. 1272-1307.

The son of Henry II. returned from the Holy Land to be one of the noblest, best, and wisest of kings. Edward I.—called Longshanks in a kind of joke, because he was the tallest man in the Court—was very grand-looking and handsome; he could leap, run, ride, and fight in his heavy armor better than any other king of his time. He was more careful only to make good men bishops, and he allowed no wasting or idling. He faithfully obeyed Magna Carta, and made everyone else obey the law—indeed many good laws and customs have begun from his time. Order was the great thing he cared for, and under him the English grew prosperous and happy, when nobody was allowed to rob them.

The Welsh were, however, terrible robbers. It must be remembered that they are the remains of the old Britons, who used to have all Britain. They had never left off thinking they had a right to it, and coming down out of their mountains to burn the houses and steal the cattle of the Saxons, as they still called the English. Edward tried to make friends with their princes—Llewellyn and David—and to make them keep their people in order. He sent his army to Wales, and the Welsh were obliged to marry his cousin, Eleanor of Montfort. But they broke their promises shamefully, and did such savage things to the English on their borders that he was forced to begin his war with them. David was made prisoner, and put to death as a traitor, and Llewellyn was met by some soldiers near the bridge of Builth and killed, without their knowing any language. Edward had, in the meantime, conquered most of the country. He told the Welsh chiefs that, if they would come and meet him at Cernarvon Castle, he would give them a prince who had been born in their country—had never spoken a word of any language but their own. They all came, and the king came down to them with his own little baby son in his arms, who had lately been born in Cernarvon Castle, and, of course, had never spoken any language. The Welsh were obliged to accept him; and he had a Welsh nurse, and the words he spoke might be Welsh. They thought he would have been altogether theirs, as he then had an English nurse, but in a year or two the oldest boy died; and ever since that time the eldest son of the King of England has always been the Prince of Wales.

There was a plan for the little Prince Edward of Caernarvon to marry to a little girl who was grand-daughter to the King of Scotland, and would be Queen of Scotland herself—and this would have led to the whole island being under one king—but unfortunately, the little maiden died. It was so hard to decide who ought to reign, out of the two, that they asked King Edward to choose among them—since every one knew that a great piece of Scotland belonged to him as over-lord, just as his own dukedom of Aquitaine belonged to the King of France, and the Kings of Scotland always used to pay homage to those of England for it.

Edward chose John Balliol, the one who had the best right, but the little maid understood that, as an over-lord, he meant to see that the good order was kept in Scotland as in England. Now, the English kings had never meddled with Scottish affairs before, and the Scots were very suspicious at finding that he did so. They said it was insulting to find that the king of poor Balliol did not know what to do among them, but let them defy Edward in his name. This brought Edward and his army to Scotland. The strong places were taken and filled with English soldiers, and Balliol was taken prisoner, adjudged to have rebelled against his lord and forfeited his kingdom, and was sent a captive to France.

Edward thought it would be much better for the whole country to join Scotland to England, and rule it himself. And so, no doubt, it would have been; but many of the Scots were not willing—and in spite of the fact that he could take the soldiers who guarded his castles, or named them, and the people round them. One gentleman, named William Wallace, whose home had been broken up by the Scots, fled to the woods and hills, and drew so many Scots to the woods and hills, and drew an army. There was a great fight at the Bridge of Stirling; the English governors were beaten, and Edward, when he came over the border into Northumbria, and his men over the border into Northumbria, and they went in revenge for what had been done in Scotland.

Edward gathered his forces and went to Scotland. The army which had drawn together could not stand before him, but was defeated before it could strike, and Wallace had to take to the woods. Edward promised pardon to all who would submit, and all did so; but Wallace still lurked in the hills, till one of his countrymen was taken, and the English, when he was sent to London, and put to death.

Edward seemed quick in all the English towns, and guarding soldiers, and English garrisons—that is, he was quick in all the English towns, and castles, when, suddenly, Robert Bruce, one of the half English, half Scotch nobles between whom Edward had judged, ran away from the English court, and his horse shied upon backwards. The next thing that was heard of him was that he had quarrelled with one of his cousins in the church at Dumfries, and stabbed him to the heart, and then had gone to Seone and had been crowned King of Scotland.

(To be continued.)

The Congress is Over!

NEARLY all our representatives have returned. Some have availed themselves of the New Regulation Cap and Uniform. The F.O.'s Tunic and Braiding have a fine military appearance.

Our Tailoring Department

is busy making

SUITS

ACCORDING TO THE NEW REGULATION PATTERN.

We advise Officers not to wait for the Councils, but to send in their orders **AT ONCE**, as they will be filled according as received. Many Officers who went to the Old Country have waited till they returned to get their suits, which speaks well for the work done in our Tailoring Department.

This Summer Season has been the busiest in our history, which is a very potent testimonial to the manner in which the work of this Department is appreciated.

WE EXPECT A SHIPMENT OF THE NEW REGULATION CAPS FOR OFFICERS IN A FEW DAYS.

Band Instruments

The Instruments made at our own factory in London have won a reputation second to none in England, and the Army has been the successful competitor with some of the leading firms in supplying prominent bands not connected with the Army.

FOR QUALITY, TONE AND DURABILITY THEY CANNOT BE EXCELLED,

and the cost is reasonable. We have made special arrangements with International Headquarters by which we are sure of being able to give satisfaction to our customers. Any Band, whether connected with the Army or not, requiring Instruments, will do well to communicate with us.

ADDRESS

**TRADE SECRETARY,
S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.**

Our Medical Column.

Sunstroke.

The term sunstroke is applied to a condition of nervous prostration induced by excessive heat. Although this condition may result from the heat of the sun, it may just as well follow exposure to heat without sunlight; indeed, cases of sunstroke occur in individuals who are working in the shade, or even at night—the condition might be better termed "heatstroke" than "sunstroke."

In a certain proportion of cases the condition seems to be one closely resembling apoplexy. In many other cases the bodily state may be likened to that which exists in a severe fainting spell.

There may be no premonitory symptoms to warn the patient of an approaching attack; he is suddenly seized with a severe pain in the head, a sense of fullness of the stomach, followed by nausea and vomiting, dizziness, dimness of vision, and sometimes ringing in the ears; immediately he becomes very weak, especially in the lower limbs, and unless speedily supported falls to the ground.

In a very few moments after the beginning of the attack the patient is unconscious. The general symptoms are, in several cases, those of apoplexy, except that the patient is not paralyzed. The breathing is slow and snoring, and may be occasionally accompanied by a moaning sound. Convulsions frequently occur. This condition may last but a few minutes and be terminated by death. It sometimes happens that the patient expires even before assistance can reach him. In other cases, after this state has lasted from twenty minutes to four hours, the patient gradually recovers consciousness, and in a few days is convalescent. The most notable feature of these cases, and one which demands particular attention in the treatment, is the excessive temperature of the body.

While the body heat, during health, ranges from 98 to 99 degrees, it may rise during an attack of sunstroke to 108 degrees, 110, or even 112 degrees. The surface of the body is usually, though not always, quite warm.

The most important agent in the induction of sunstroke is undoubtedly excessive heat, yet there are certain influences which predispose the individual to the effect of the heat. Excessive exertion, especially muscular effort, seems to favor the development of sunstroke. Many cases occur in those who are engaged in manual labor, yet this is not invariably the case. It has been noticed that a considerable number of cases occur in individuals who have just completed a hearty meal.

Cases of sunstroke are more common in tropical than in other climates, notwithstanding the assumed power of the natives to withstand excessive heat. About one half of all individuals attacked with sunstroke die of the affection. The occurrence of convulsions of deep and loud breathing, and of persistent unconsciousness, indicate that the attack will prove fatal. Perhaps the best index to the patient's condition and prospects is to be found in the pulse; if this is very rapid and feeble, so that it can scarcely be felt or counted, the condition is most grave.

In other cases the patient does not lose consciousness completely, or if he does, his condition resembles profound sleep rather than the stupor of apoplexy. In these cases the pulse is usually quite perceptible, though it may be rapid and feeble.

(To be continued.)

We are looking for you

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Correspondence: *Missing Persons, "The War Cry," 106 Wellington St., Hamilton, Ont.* Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photograph is desired, an advertisement must be inserted, with a charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

4549. CRINION, JOHN or KENYON. Left Oldham, Eng., about one year ago. Age 24 years, height 5ft. 7in., dark hair and eyes, large features, head inclined a little to the right. In December, 1903, was at 106 Wellington St., Hamilton, but has not been heard of since.

4560. MURRAY, JAMES. Age 34 years, height 5ft. 8½in. Left St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng., about eight years ago; last heard of in Nanaimo, B.C. Intending to go to the Klondike. (American Cry please copy.)

4561. MAGGE or MAGGS, ALICE. Age about 32 years. Left England twenty years ago for Canada. Dark complexion; is now married (name unknown). Formerly lived at Hamilton, Ont.

4562. TENNANT, THOMAS D. Age 45 years, medium height, dark complexion. Left Liverpool, Eng., 1863. Canadian School teacher, is an excellent organist, speaks several languages. Last known to be working in Toronto, Can.

4560. HOLBROOK, NORMAN FENTON. Age 18 years, tall and slim. Left Rostern, Susa, in October, 1903. Last heard of in Teghna, where he stated he was going East.

4564. ALLWOOD, WILLIAM THOMAS. Age 48 years, medium height, light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Left England March, 1904, for Canada, and was last heard from in Halifax, N.S.

4565. OSBORNE or BUTLER, GEORGE. Age 37 years, height 5ft. 11½in., dark brown hair, hazel eyes, fresh complexion, occupation miner. Last heard from in Leithbridge, N.W.T. Is supposed to have gone to the Western States.

4566. WISDOM or WILLIAMS, WILLIAM GOODWILL. Age 28 years, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, blue eyes, occupation silversmith. Left England in December, 1903, for Canada. Any information gratefully received.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

EMMANUEL'S LAND.

By Commander Booth-Tucker.

Tune.—The Holy City, or any common metre.

From cross-crowned Calvary I view
Emmanuel's fair land,
Its city bright, its verdant fields,
Its white-robed, blood-washed band!
Its seat of glass, its trees of life,
Its gates of pearl and gold,
Where God enthroned in glory reigns
Midst joys by tongue untold!
(Repeat last two lines.)

Chorus.

Emmanuel's Land! Emmanuel's Land!
My everlasting home!
I scan with joy thy shining shores,
And fearless span death's foam!
(Repeat last two lines.)

Emmanuel's Land! Emmanuel's Land!
Come, sinner, view with me
The glorious mansions, fadeless joys,
That Jesus wins for thee!
Backslider, canst thou sacrifice
Those everlasting joys
For some mere momentary gain,
Or earth's illusive toys?

See, see, thy loved ones beckon thee
From battlements of bliss,
And reconciliation brings
Thy Father's pardon-kiss!
Oh, linger not! Flee from God's wrath,
And join that glorious band,
Who wash their robes in Jesu's blood,
And claim Emmanuel's Land.

THY WILL BE DONE.

By Colonel Lawley.

Tune.—Lead, Kindly Light.

2 Though long the night, and dangers may surround,
Thy will be done.

And not a star or gleam of light be found,
Thy will be done.

Though I am called to follow all alone,
I'll keep the path till I arrive at home.

Though friends may fall and enemies arise,
Thy will be done.

Thou'st I love most be cursed to the skies,
Thy will be done.

Though breaks my heart beside the open grave,
I triumph still, for Jesus lives to save.

Though all alone I face Gethsemane,
Thy will be done.

With bleeding feet I trace Calvary,
Thy will be done.

Though Jesus hides behind the cloud,
His face,

I follow on, supported by His grace.

Though gales may blow and storms of sorrow roll,
Thy will be done.

The angry sea sweep o'er my trusting soul,
Thy will be done.

He'll steer my bark toward the harbor light,
And keep me safe till faith is lost in sight.

JUST A FEW MORE TRIALS HERE.

By Carrie L. Lindsay.

Tune.—Down on the Farm.

3 When the toils of life are over,
And the saints are gathered home,

Far away beyond earth's troubles,
There we shall forever roam;

There no sin can ever enter,
There we'll sing for evermore,

When we all are safely landed,
Home at last on Canaan's shore.

Chorus.

Just a few more trials here,
But the Saviour will be near.

If we, for Him, will count all self as dross;
He will always love us, too,

With a love that's kind and true,
He's the Saviour who once died for you
on Calvary's cross.

But while here we must be faithful,
If we would a bright crown win;

We can help to cheer the faint heart,
Help them daily conquer sin.

Though we may not know the blessing,
We to others may have been,
Yet our Father sees our motive,
Each kind act His smile will win.

COME UNTO ME.

By "Topsy," Edmonton. Alta.

Tune.—The Soldier's Sweetheart.

While you are idly dreaming,
Quickly the moments fly,
Life is swiftly passing,
Death is drawing nigh,
Faster and faster you're sinking
Into sin and shame,
But Christ is here, yes, ever near.
If you will breathe His name,
"Come unto Me," says Jesus,
"And I will give you rest,
Though your sins are many,
And dark the sinful past,
I'll give you free forgiveness,
My life for thee I gave;
Believe on Me and thou shalt see
How fully I can save."

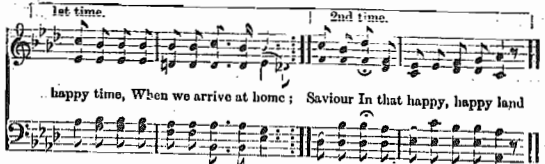
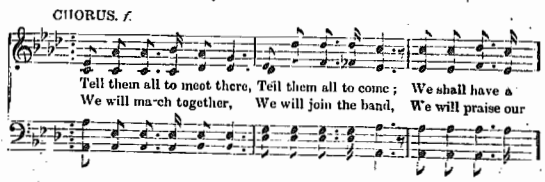
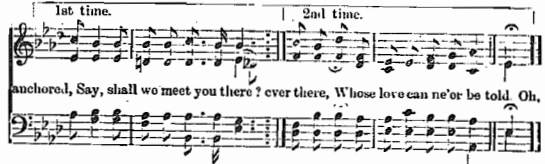
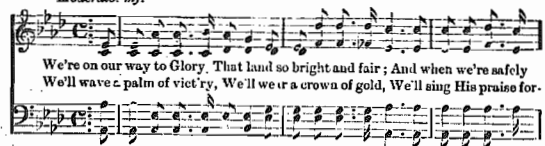
Chorus.

"Come unto Me," said Jesus,
"And I will give you rest,
Weary, heavy laden,
Sad, and sore oppressed,
Though your sins be scarlet,
Whiter than snow they'll be;
My life I gave your soul to save,
That you might ransom me.

Farther and farther you've wandered,
The downward way you've trod,
Away from mother's teaching,
Away from mother's God,
But your heart's grown weary,
Seeking pleasure vain,
The sin you loved has stronger grown,
And binds you like a chain,
Your hopes in life are blighted,
You're almost in despair,
That childhood's innocence has gone
You scarcely seem to care,
But Jesus now is waiting,
The past He will forgive,
Oh, come and see, and prove that He
Will help you a life new to live.

Tell Them All to Meet There.

Moderato. mf.



The way to heaven was opened
By Christ upon the Cross;
There He became our Ransom,
For us He suffered loss.
A free and full salvation
Is offered now to all;
Then, seek this Pearl so priceless,
And obey His gracious call.

You've loved ones safely landed
Upon that heavenly shore;
You promised you would meet them
When all life's storms are o'er.
Say, are you steering onwards
To meet them over there?
Or, are you drifting downwards
To the regions of despair.

COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

By Corps-Cadet Herbert Dicks, Tili Cove, Nfld.
Tune.—Throw Out the Life-line.

5 Come to the Saviour, thou poor, troubled soul,
Out in the darkness and out in the cold,
Wandering alone on the mountains of sin,
Careless, indifferent, and no peace within.

Chorus.

Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
While He is calling for thee;
Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
For sinners Christ died on the tree.

Come to the Saviour, He's calling to-day,
Sinner, O sinner, why stay you away?
The Master is standing with arms open wide,
Oh, will you not plunge in the great crimson tide?

Come to the Saviour! Oh, hear His sweet voice!
Come at this moment and make Him your choice!
To-day He is willing your sins to forgive;
Oh, do at once seek Him, your life to Him give.

WILL YOU NOT LET HIM IN?

By Myrtle Roe.

Tune.—Wonderful Words of Life.

6 Behold, the Saviour is at the door,
Will you not let Him in?
He gently knocks, but may knock no more,
Will you not let Him in?
"Hear Him softly whisper,
"I will thee deliver,"
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life

Lovingly, patiently, there He stands,
Will you not let Him in?
With melting heart, and with laden hands,
Will you not let Him in?
Though your heart be hardened,
You may be fully pardoned,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

When the rivers of sorrow roll,
When all is dark within,
He will help thee, thou weary soul,
Help thee the victory win,
He will ne'er forsake thee,
Will thy joy and life be,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Precious Jesus I yield to Thee,
Take away all my sin,
Let me Thy full salvation see,
Impart Thy life within,
Jesus, mighty Saviour,
Thou art my Redeemer,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

GOD IS LOVE.

Tune.—Depth of Mercy (N.B.B. 99).

7 Depth of mercy! Can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Chorus.

God is love, I know, I feel,
Jesus lives and loves me still.

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His call,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His
hands!

God is love, I know, I feel,
Jesus lives and loves me still.

NOTES TO SONG WRITERS.

"We must again ask our comrades to exercise the utmost care with their verses." A little more patience and thought would save many contributions from being destroyed.

Firstly, do not attempt to compare verses to nothing in particular.

Secondly, have respect not only for rhythm, but metre and sense. Count the number of syllables in your verse.

Thirdly, have a theme in your mind which forms the central thought of the song.

Fourthly, let someone else try your songs. In this way little deficiencies will be noticed by others which often escape the composer.

We are still in need of original salvation songs, with good sentiment expressed. Verses that have been composed by Salvationists and friends whose souls are aflame for the salvation of the people. We are only too glad to use original songs.